Bellefonte Republican

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

VOL. XVII. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 26, 1885. NO. 12.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

Sunset Cox is a bigger man than Abram S. Hewitt.

Miss Warner author of "Queechy" and "The Wide, Wide World," died a few days ago.

The improvement in business is not yet discernible even through a microscope.

Cleveland sends in his great appointments slowly, but they prove very surprising

The report that the President is about to marry is not credited. He is not inclined that way.

Durbin Ward, of Ohio, says he has not asked President Cleveland for any office. Ward doesn't want to get hit.

The English had another hard fight with the Arabs Friday, and again found them foe men worthy of their steel.

The first run of Delaware shad will find a warm welcome—provided the weather allows the river to warm up a little.

President Cleveland has General Rosecrans' name for official appointment, but has not yet found an office sufficiently small for him.

Senator Mitchell wants to know how many trade dollars there are in circulation. If every persons who owns a dollar of this sort will send it to us we'll undertake the task of collecting the dollars and counting them and then will claim ownership to pay us for the trouble.

We wait in vain for England to carry on the war in Egypt with anything like vigor. Weakness and vacillation, thy name is modern English warfare.

There are 2,750 languages, and a thorough knowledge of them all wouldn't enable some Democrats now down at Washington to adequately express their feelings.

Those who read that the war in China has already cost that country 60,000,000 taels must not imagine that it means pig-tails. A tael is a piece of money valued at about $1.50.

The amount of capital invested in roller skating rinks in the United States is estimated at $5,000,000. The worst feature of the affair is that popular folly is great enough to insure handsome dividends on the whole investment.

Mr. Jay Gould announces that he is not a candidate for re-election as director of the Union Pacific Railroad Company. Can it be that the Wall Street Shylock has squeezed that concern so dry that he is willing to throw it away.

Mr. Carl Schurz thinks that Lincoln died at the right time for his fame. We apprehend that the reason Mr. Schurz did not accomplish a similarly happy result was that he would have needed to die in infancy before the idea struck him.

There is no accounting for this weather—is is a base reflection upon our most hallowed traditions of gentle Spring. We are in favor of blaming it equally upon the Hazen court-martial, the discoloration of the goose-bone and a misprint in groundhogs' calendar.

The extensive preparations being made for war on the Northern frontier of India indicate that England does not place much faith in the recent arrangement with Russia. Troops are being massed at Quettah, and supplies gathered for a month's campaign. It is probable that the decisive battle would be fought within that time in case of a conflict.

Turn Him Out.

Appointment Clerk Higgins fairly represents the means, the methods and the morals by which Senator Gorman has gained and held political power in Maryland, and the selection of such a man to sit at the receipt and record of place and patronage in the Treasury Department is the logical result of Mr. Gorman's successful use of his old methods in the new field of national politics.

But Secretary Manning must by this time see that, while men like Higgins are useful in the campaign, they are dangerous in office. The party which profits by their services cannot afford publicly to approve their character. The exposure made of the peculiar record of his confidential assistant in the Treasury Department must convince Mr. Manning that his expected work of "turning the rascals out" must begin with the precise and particular rascal whom he himself selected for high place on the recommendation of the man most successful in conducting President Cleveland's campaign. We print from the Philadelphia *Press* the following about this disgraceful appointee's record to show our readers what material the new administration is putting in office:

Ever since the appointment of Eugene Higgins to be appointment clerk of the Treasury Department upon the recommendation of Senator Gorman, members of the staff of a morning paper, with the aid of the Civil Service Reform Association of Maryland, have been engaged in the investigation of his crooked career. The result will be printed in the *Morning Herald* to-morrow, and the Civil Service Reform Association will send a committee to Washington to lay the facts and the resolution adopted by the association, asking the removal of Higgins, before Secretary Manning. If he does not remove Higgins the committee will then appeal directly to President Cleveland.

The prominent features of the discoveries made regarding Higgins are that in the Baltimore mayoralty contest in 1875, when F. C. Latrobe, the regular Democratic candidate, was elected for his first term, the returns were so palpably fraudulent that a mandamus was issued by the supreme Bench compelling a recount of ballots, which were by law preserved in the record office of the Courts. By tallies kept by the leaders of the Reform party, it was positively known that the late Henry M. Warfield, the Reform candidate, had received a majority of at least 5000. The regular Democrats made every effort to prevent a recount, and when this failed they decided to tamper with the returns.

HOW HIGGINS STUFFED THE BOXES.

Mr. Charles T. Cook, one of the citizens appointed by the Court to superintend the recount, and who is a well-known business-man of unimpeachable integrity, said:

"There was in my mind at the time no doubt that the bundle of tickets had been tampered with during the nights that intervened from the time we began until we completed the count. I saw tickets in the boxes that had never been voted. They were clean and without a crease, and had undoubtedly, been thrust into the box in bundles after the first count. It was the talk around the Record Office at that time that Mr. Higgins entered the office at night, with the connivance of the janitor, and stuffed the boxes."

It is said that Higgins went to the record office at night, and by tapping on the window gave a signal which induced the janitor, William J. Bowling, to admit him. Bowling was also questioned, and his remarks verbatim were as follows: "I have sworn that I will never open my mouth again about it, and I won't if I go to the penitentiary ten times for it. They told me before that they would not use my name, and then Wallis blowed it all out in a speech. I am out of politics and I shall stay out. I was in the record office twelve years and I am sorry for it."

Bowling's statement about "Wallis blowing" refers to the fact that Hon. S. Teackle Wallis, the eminent lawyer, publicly stated last Fall, while speaking in the Reform campaign, that Eugene Higgins, with the connivance of the janitor, entered the record office, and that while there he stuffed the ballot boxes. Mr. Wallis now admits that he obtained a practical confession from Bowling about admitting Higgins, and his public charge, which Higgins has never contradicted, was based upon Bowling's admission.

DIRTY WORK FOR GORMAN.

Higgins' record in Howard Co., Mo., where Senator Gorman has his residence, is peculiarly significant. In 1879 there was a reform movement in the State against Gorman's ring rule, and it became particularly formidable in Gorman's own county. The latter saw the necessity for desperate expedients, as it would have ruined him to let Howard county go against him. The result of his fear is shown in the fact that Eugene Higgins took a body of colored men from Baltimore City and went out to Laurel and Clarksville, where they worked and voted for Gorman's ticket.

Hon. John R. Clarke, who was chairman of the Democratic Central Committee for Howard county, is a gentleman whom every one in the county knows well to be a man of integrity and veracity. Speaking of Higgins' appearance in Howard county in 1879, Mr. Clarke said: "He was the champion bulldozer in Clarksville district, where, under a rowdy alias, and with pistol and whisky bottle in hand, he terrorized the quiet citizens and illegally voted hundreds of negroes and others brought from outside by the assistance of the district register and other conspirators."

Charges of this kind were made over and again, and throughout the country during the reform movement of 1881, by such Democratic leaders as Judge Merrick, Hon. Henry E. Wooten and others, who successfully dared the ring to refute them. "It is a shame," said Mr. Clarke, "that such a man as Higgins should reap such a reward for his rascality as the place which he has been given by Gorman, his master."

How the Announcement is Received.

As an illustration of the character of the men whom President Cleveland appointed to important positions the effect of the announcement of four men to fill important missions in other countries made in the *Daily News* of Monday is a fair example. "E. J. Phelps, of Vermont, minister to England!" exclaimed a well-informed gentleman. "Who is this E. J. Phelps? I never heard of him. The dispatch is probably wrong and it means merely consul to London. Of that batch of four appointments you announce the first two are probably only consuls while the last two, George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, and Henry B. Jackson, of Georgia, are ministers. See if it don't result as I tell you." We had great faith in the gentleman's knowledge and discernment and we waited only to have the telegram confirmed. The appointments to which we refer are as follows: Minister to England, Edward J. Phelps, of Vermont, Minister to France, Gov. Robert McLane, of Maryland; Minister to Germany, George H. Pendleton, of Ohio; Minister to Mexico, Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia. Of these, only Pendleton was recognized as worthy a foreign mission. During the next four years, it seems, the affairs of our government are to be carried on by men of small calibre and whose abilities, if they have any, are entirely unknown. No wonder men of the prominence and abilities of Curtin and Wallace want nothing to do with such an administration.

A great pressure is being brought to bear on Secretary Manning to remove Appointment Clerk Higgins, but if the published accounts of the latter's career are true we incline to the opinion that he is just the sort of a man Mr. Manning was looking for and will be kept right at his post.

Administrative Economy!

Somebody who feels like poking fun at the administration has drawn up the following proclamation:

The White House, March 11, '85.

To the end that Jeffersonian Simplicity and Administrative Reform may thoroughly leaven the lump known as the National Government, the following orders are promulgated:

All heads of departments are expected to reach their respective departments at 8 a. m., and to remain at their desks until midnight. They will bring their lunch with them in a tin pail. Ten minutes will be allowed for lunch and half an hour for dinner. Each member of the cabinet will be allowed one night in the week off, provided he makes up for lost time by working Sunday afternoon.

Cabinet ministers will refrain from having pie for dinner without first obtaining a permit from the White House, countersigned by Colonel Lamont. And in order that the enervating influence of the etiquette of effete monarchies may as far as possible be counteracted, they will eat with their knives and dispense with the frivolity known as the napkin.

All finger-bowls now in use in any family connected with the Federal service must be converted into soup dishes within ten days, under penalty of confiscation.

Imported cigars will not be tolerated in any branch of the Administration. Those manufactured in the Connecticut valley and placed on the market at six for a quarter are prescribed for the use of the Cabinet. Officials in subordinate positions will confine themselves to a clay pipe and janitors will smoke cigarettes.

The members of the Cabinet will work in their shirt sleeves, wear the ends of their trousers in their boots and call one another "old hoss," in order that everybody may realize that this is a plain, blunt Administration.

The Hon. William S. Holman, of Indiana, is hereby empowered to examine the State Departments and report upon the feasibility of further reducing expenses by abolishing them. Pending the preparation of this report the Earth will continue to revolve on its axis once every 24 hours. By the President.

Daniel S. Lamont, Private Secretary.

It is probably not generally known that the Hawaian Islands are steadily decreasing in native population and at the present rate of decrease the natives must soon become extinct. When intercourse with the outside world began with them, the Islands contained 200,000 inhabitants. The first official census was taken in 1832, and showed the number to be 130,813. In 1878 the population by count was 57,985, with 10,000 more males than female. The destruction is attributed to diseases incident to their intercourse with the whites entirely. In 1882 the population was estimated at 66,895, of which 12,804 was Chinese. There are less than 2,000 Americans, 900 English, 300 Germans, and 80 French. It is thought the present population is about 85,000, the increase being mainly due to Chinese immigration. The native population must soon disappear totally.

The following sentence from the Centre Hall *Reporter* is as clear as the sky during the recent solar eclipse: "What will our Republican friends say if the Democrats don't pay the rebel debt? which saying was their main electioneering cry." What saying was the Republicans main electioneering cry? The grammatical construction of your sentence would make the cry as follows: "What will our Republican friends say if the Democrats don't pay the rebel debt?" which is nonsense. Explain yourself.

Two snow storms are predicted for April.

The imminence of a European war gives a fresh illustration of the saying, that ill blows the wind that profits nobody. England has heretofore been purchasing large quantities of oats in Russia. She has now sent her orders to this country. At the same time she has given an order to a Chicago house for 5,000,000 cans of meat, while other American houses are furnishing pumps for the use of her army in Egypt. The low price of wheat has led to a largely decreased acreage in the Northwest and this fact with the probable falling off in the foreign crop leads farmers to expect a return of good prices. Europe, Asia and Africa are the scenes of military movements and preparations which threaten to lead to a crisis at any moment. No one with humane feelings wishes for war, famine and pestilence abroad. But it is not in human nature to ignore the fact that such misfortunes make a demand for American products.

There seems to be an unusual desire on the part of some of the Senators at Washington to create special committees to go about the country during the recess, to make inquiries concerning various matters. The latest proposal is for a special committee to inquire into the number of trade dollars put in circulation before their legal-tender quality was repealed. It ought to be an easy matter to get such information through the Treasury Department. The people look with suspicion on the proposals to send special committees to Alaska and other parts of the Union at public expense. The Senate would do well to scrutinize carefully all such propositions.

Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin*: "Bellefonte was visited by one of the most destructive fires in her history Friday night last, and property valued at $125,000 was consumed. The night was bitter cold and the wind was blowing a gale, which made it extremely difficult for the firemen and citizens to fight the devouring element. The wonder is, therefore, that they succeeded as well as they did and stopped the fire before it had laid the centre of the town in ashes."

What! Only two or three days since that awfully corrupt extravagance of Republican administration, the Department carriages was ordered abolished, and the Goddess of Reform spread her wings and jubilated. Now Secretary Endicott finds that they are very convenient, and at least three of them are to be retained in the service. How is it? Were they not a corrupt Republican extravagance, or have the reformers concluded to be corrupt to the extent of three of them?

Delaware having got the State Department and a new and respectable though Free Trade Senator, promises now to give a fine peach crop. But wait till an April frost gets a chance at the young buds. There will then be a cry of a short crop, and all the State Department, with Senator Gray as its backer, will not be able to check the alarm or prevent a rise in prices.

If Blaine had been elected President the country to-day would be enjoying a degree of prosperity quite unprecedented. But Blaine wasn't elected and—well, each one must try to make the best of it and put his shoulder to the wheel in the effort to overcome the great obstruction to prosperity brought about by Democratic ascendancy.

We regret to say that Grover neglected his public devotions Sunday again. This is very, very sad. It is rumored, however, that he has rented a pew, and we trust that next Monday we shall be able to report that Mr. Cleveland has resumed those pious and exemplary habits which were so strictly lived up to before the election.

GENERAL NOTES.

The weight of an ostrich egg is equal to 28 hen's eggs.

The skating rink fever has reached the Sandwich Islands.

One cattle ranch in Wyoming embraces a million acres.

A boy 15 years old at Stockton, Me., is 6 feet 2 inches high.

Germany will increase her torpedo boat flotilla to 150 vessels.

There are nineteen metals that are worth above $1000 a pound.

When traveling, the Prince of Wales, it is said, never carries a purse.

The value of wood used annually in cooperage in the United States is $33,714,770.

The deepest well in the world is at Buda-Pesth, Hungary, said to be 3,200 feet deep.

A Southern newspaper proprietor recently sent up a balloon as an advertising dodge.

It is estimated that a ton of gold is buried each year with those who die in this country.

Turnips weighing from 25 to 30 pounds are said to be very numerous in Manatee county, Fla.

A freak of nature owned by a farmer at Derry, N. H., is a calf with two noses, two tongues and three eyes.

The royalty received by the inventor of barbs on fence wire is to be $10,000 a month, or $120,000 a year.

Nine Australian telegraph operators are said to have become lunatics from overwork during the past 13 months.

An unusual sight on the river at Newburg, N.Y., was that of a schooner under full sail coming up the Hudson.

The convicts at Camp county, Tex., have all been hired out to farmers, and the jail doors are standing open.

A novel Vienese invention is a "talking piano," which gives the vowels very distinctly and the consonants fairly.

A Manitoba farmer who tills 13,000 acres of land, communicates with his employees by the use of the telephone.

In a New York jewelry store window is exhibited a large knot, cut from a tree, which is the exact counterpart of a human ear.

Boston, the "city of culture," is said to contain one-third as many drinking places as London, which has more than ten times the population.

A book is said to be in process of publication entitled, "The First Families of the United States," wealth being the determining consideration.

The two oldest brothers in Connecticut are "Uncle Orrin" and Uncle Samuel Harwood, aged respectively 98 and 64. Their home is at Stafford Springs.

Floating saw mills are common on the lower Mississippi. They pick up the drifting logs, turn them into lumber and sell the products to the planters along the shore.

German inventive genius is improving, one Saxon genius making forty inventions during the past three years, seven-tenths of which have proved practicable.

The steamship Louisiana has just completed a trip from New York to Louisiana in 5 days, 9 hours and 15 minutes, it is said, making the quickest time on record.

Hotels on the Continent of Europe compel the estate of such persons as chance to die in them to pay for the refurnishing of the apartments in which the person died.

The prediction is made that the clock of the future will run perpetually, being so constructed that the changes of temperature between day and night will wind it up.

Texas claims to have a goose 65 years old. The one which belonged to Andrew Johnson, when he was a tailor near Greenville, Tenn., is on exhibition at New Orleans.

A woman quack has just been tried in Paris for prescribing as a remedy for rheumatism a decoction of chopped puppies and red worms stewed for three days and three nights.

Lawn tennis is said to have brought in, like roller skating, a new and peculiar disease. It is a rupture of a muscle in the arm. The ailment has already been dignified by a name.

Baltimore is to have an electric railway between Huntingdon Avenue and the Union Passenger Station. The electric conductor will be a third rail, and the speed ten miles per hour.

The Mersey tunnel, recently completed, has a much greater importance than the connection between Liverpool and Birkinhead, in that it forms a direct all-rail line between Scotland and North Wales.

Western lumbermen are poking fun at Tom Nast's picture in *Harper's*, where a single span of horses are represented as drawing a sled loaded with fifteen large logs—a quite impossible and improbable feat.

Smyrna, Del., has a public school building costing $16,000, which was so poorly planned and constructed that during this cold weather the schools have to be closed, because it was impossible to keep the building warm.

Poetry.

THE MAHDI'S BATTLE-SONG.

I'm a desert hyena, I am,
And dwell in the sandy Soudan;
I can augur and shoot, and the Britishers loot,
From Beersheba clear into Dan.

I have ostrich on toast every day,
I eat one at a meal by the way;
Like crocodile stew, with a jackal or two,
Just to eat as desert, they say.

I'm the twelve-fingered Mahdi, I am,
And I'm king of the sandy Soudan;
I'm a tailless baboon and a roaring simoon,
And I can wollop the British, I can.

I have men by the million or more,
And concubines, too, by the score;
I'm a son-of-a-gun, from the land of the sun,
I'm a red-handed Arab for gore!

Then, whoop! for the sandy Soudan,
Let any one stop me who can;
I'm a crooked-eyed, bow-legged son-of-a-gun,
I'm for gore—I'm a very bad man. Whoop!

—*Eugene Clay Ferguson in Galveston News.*

HOW EASILY THINGS GO WRONG

"Alas! how easily things go wrong;"
And sigh too much or a kiss too long,
And a father's patience is quite worn out;
There's a hurried step and a wrathful shout,
And the dream of a youthful pair is o'er,
A youth escapes through the open door,
With terror imprinted upon his face,
And goes down the street at a flying pace
With hat in hand and a dog in chase.
The dog to the flying youth draws nigh;
There's a savage growl and a piercing cry,
"Alas! how easily things go wrong;"
Why did the lover stay so long?

A panting youth at his mother's door
Is vowing he'll go out to court no more;
A dog is returning with visage grim,
Dragging an ulster's tail with him.
"Alas! how easily things go wrong,"
When a lover foolishly tarries too long;
"And yet how easily things go right,"
When he leaves at a decent time of night,
He's wise who this in his memory logs;
Fathers are fathers, and dogs are dogs.

TO ETHEL IN A CALICO DRESS.

Stay, Ethel! you, I must confess,
Look charming in your cotton dress.
It's pattern neat, it's modest hue,
Proves taste as sweet and pure as you.
And suits your form of health and grace
Far more than one of silk and lace.

May no dressmaker's flimsy art
Ere cause thy beauty to depart
By hiding charms that do beguile,
And garments of "the latest style,"
Wherein 'tween bustles, pads and stays,
You'd lose your health and winning ways,

Now you can flee, you fairy elf,
In that sweet dress made by yourself.
But nevermore excuses make
That you're "not dressed" whene'er I take
A morning call, for in your guise
You look an angel from the skies.

—*H. C. Dodge, in Whitehall Times.*

THE SEASON OF SALES.

The winter speeds; yet, ere the spring comes in,
On many a tree which at the cross-roads stands,
And at the village tavern and the store,
And on the blacksmith's wall—in staring print,
Or in coarse written lines—annumbered bills
Proclaim the dissolution near at hand.
Then the choice farm and stock, or household wares,
Are offered, and the day of vendue set;
And ere from off the fields the last snow melts
From crops, another than the hand which sowed
Shall in the harvest reap. The sales begin,
While Melancholy walks from door to door,
And with strange pleasure holds divided sway.

—*T. Buchanan Read.*

Our Story Teller.

A Very Narrow Escape.

Colonel Augustus Chopleigh, late of Her Majesty's Indian army, lived in stately retirement upon his snug little estate upon one of the pleasantest of the home counties. From an outsider's point of view the colonel seemed to possess most things which are generally considered to constitute mundane happiness. His income was ample; he belonged to two or three good clubs; he had an excellent cellar of wine; he was respected by his neighbors and worshiped by his tenants, and he rode to cover on the best of cattle; yet with all this, the colonel had two eternally grinning skeletons in his cupboard.

The first was the possession of a ne'er do-well son, and the second was the non-possession of a wife.

Augustus Chopleigh, Jr., although a ne'er-do-well in the eyes of a parent who was rigid and precise, was, after all, but an ordinary "every-day young man." He betted a little, it is true; he belonged to a club where play was sometimes high of an evening; he could drink his claret like a man; he was a connoisseur in cigars; he possessed two or three long tailor's bills, and he was given to staying in town sometimes for a week at a time. Still, after all, what could be expected of a high-spirited young fellow who had received a first rate education, and was therefore unfitted for any serious walk in life, who was good looking, who dressed well, who found life at stately Dum Dum hall a little monotonous at times, and who had a handsome annual allowance?

But in the eyes of the colonel all these little peculiarities were heinous crimes, and the poor old gentleman, as he pondered in the solitude of what he called his "study," saw very clearly that unless the young man settled in life with a well-bred, well-conducted girl, he would infallibly follow, at headlong pace, that broad road which leads to destruction.

Often alone at Dum Dum hall, deprived of the society of his son and not caring very specially for that society when offered, it was hardly to be wondered at that the colonel yearned for a suitable partner in his exile.

The memory of the departed Mrs. Chopleigh could hardly be said to be yet green, for she had succumbed to an aggravated attack of jungle fever some twenty years before, when Augustus, Jr., was but as ripling in plaid dresses and bare legs. It might be said that the remedy was easy. Why didn't the colonel take unto himself a second Mrs. Chopleigh? There were plenty of eligible spinsters who would have jumped at an offer from such a fresh-faced, active, wealthy gentleman, who was little beyond the prime of life. There was, however, an almost invincible obstacle. Unlike most military men, Colonel Chopleigh was painfully shy. Perhaps remembrances of the departed Mrs. Chopleigh, who was known as the Dum Dum Tartar, had driven out the youthful assurance which had won her. He had loved at a distance a score of times, but had never placed himself within speaking reach of the various objects of his affection.

Suddenly matters took a different turn. A young lady of strikingly prepossessing appearance—Millicent Vanjohn, only daughter of the local vicar—had been espied by the colonel proceeding up the lane which ran parallel with his grounds, as he paced along his favorite shrubbery walk. Being on his own property had inspired him with courage; he had gazed at her, and she blushed and looked down. He hurried into the house and shut himself up in his study.

"I am fifty-five," he said to himself, "I am—well I am well looking; my waistcoat is of decent girth; I have a good complexion; and a man is only as old as he feels. Why shouldn't I? I may be called an old fool. Well, there are plenty of older fools in the world. I—yes—I will."

Miss Vanjohn was walking at the identical spot at the identical hour the next day after that, and so on for more than a week, and each day the same little dumb comedy was played—sheep's eyes on the part of the colonel, blushes and looking-downs on the part of Miss Millicent Vanjohn.

Did Miss Vanjohn walk up that lane with a fixed purpose? Of course she did. Punctually at four o'clock every afternoon Mr. Augustus Chopleigh, jr., met her at the top of it. It was rather an odd thing to do—the daughter of a well known parson meeting *sub rosa*, the son of a well known colonel. The following conversation explains it:

"Oh, Gus! I begin to feel so awfully guilty, meeting you like this! Why can't we love each other openly? There's nothing to be ashamed of in it."

"For more than one reason, my darling, I've a bad reputation down here. If the old man were to know I was spooning you he'd rush off to your father and warn him. If your father were to know he'd rush off to mine and tell him that I wasn't a fit aspirant for the hand of his daughter."

"But is your father such a terrible old gentleman, then? What is he like? I have never seen him."

"No, I don't suppose you have. He fights shy of anything with a petticoat on it like the plague. He's a tall old fellow, with a fresh complexion and a gray mustache, and always wears shepherd's trousers, summer and winter. Why, what's the matter? What is there to laugh at, Millie? By jove, if you saw him in a temper you wouldn't laugh."

"Why, my dearest Gus, he's—he's in love with me."

"The old boy—my father in love with you? Nonsense, my dear; nonsense, I say. Why, he's more afraid of a girl than an earthquake, or a boaconstrictor or anything. What on earth makes you think he's in love with you?"

"Why, Gus, every day when I come along here he's walking in the garden, and he makes such eyes at me. I try not, but I know I blush and look awfully silly."

"By jove, Millie, it's no laughing matter. A man's father his rival in love."

That evening Gus appeared at home at an unusually early hour.

"Well!" was the greeting of his parent, "you're not here so precious early with that goody goody face for nothing. I'm sure, you young scamp! When you turn up punctually to dinner I know you want something out of me. But, mind you, not another half penny do you get. Iv'e already advanced your quarter's allowance, and if you've been squandering it I don't help you. And not only that, sir, but I'm going to put a stop to it, and Augustus Chopleigh's a man of his word."

"What a deuce of a hurry you're in, father," said the young man. "I don't want any money."

"Well, what the dickens is it then?" asked the old man, seeing that his son looked confused.

"Why—well, I'm in love, that's all," replied Gus; "and I'm going to be married to the best girl in England—a perfect lady, well bred, well connected and—"

The effects of this speech upon the old colonel was electrical. He jumped up from the table, rushed toward his son and shook his hand heartily, his face beaming with pleasure, as he exclaimed: "You are sure of what you say? It isn't Fifine or the Jolity hey? A lady, well bred, well connected—"

"I've been a bit of a scamp, perhaps, father," said the young man, "but I've never gone in for low form so that when I tell you she's all that could be wished, you must believe."

"Of course I will. Of course I do! roared the old colonel. "Who is she?"

"Well, I don't want to give you her name just now, for many reasons, but you can take my word for it, that she is nobody to be ashamed of," said Gus.

"All right, all right; I won't ask any more questions. So long as you are going to steady down with a good lady-like wife, I don't care. By gad, Gus, I thought you were going to be a millstone round my neck for the remainder of my life. And now, my boy, you've astonished me, I'm going to astonish you. What do you think is about the most unlikely thing I should do?"

"Give up hunting?" replied Gus, "or sell your orchids, or—"

"No, no, nothing of that kind," said the colonel, chuckling. "I'm—I'm going to be married, too."

The son affected the greater astonishment. The colonel continued: "But look here, my boy, it won't interfere with your prospects, and—and when I say I'm going to be married I mean that I have my eye on some one, and I rather think that—ahem—some one had a reciprocal eye on me. I'm not such an old bird, eh?"

"Not a bit of it," replied Gus; "and may I ask who the fortunate object of your attentions is?"

"Well," answered the colonel, laughing, "I've a good mind not to tell you, you dog, as you keep me in the dark about your inamorata. But I will. Do you know Miss Vanjohn?"

"Tall girl, brown hair, and brown eyes?" asked Gus, innocently.

"Yes, yes—that's the one! She's going to be Mrs. Chopleigh, the second," said the colonel, rubbing his hands, gleefully. "I think—ahem, that if I can screw up my pluck I shall speak to her to-morrow."

That evening the Rev. Aloysius Vanjohn received an unexpected visit in the shape of Augustus Chopleigh. Urged by the desperate aspect of matters the young man had resolved to face the terrible parson, as he believed him to be, and to lay the whole state of affairs before him. To his surprise, the reverend gentleman laughed heartily at the colonel's suit and promised Gus that Millicent should marry him when and where he pleased.

"I say, Gus," roared the colonel, as they were leaving the smoking room for bed, "promise me you'll bring Mrs. Chopleigh here directly after you're married."

A few days after, Millicent Vanjohn was quietly and unostentatiously made Mrs. Chopleigh in London. Faithful to his word, the young man wrote informing his father of his marriage, and telling him that he should run down on the following day to introduce his bride to her new father.

The colonel was at dinner—that is to say he was playing at dinner, for what with his own consuming passion, and the eager expectation with which he waited the arrival of his son and daughter-in-law, he sent away, almost untasted, every dish that was set before him.

The door bell rang. The colonel jumped up to answer it himself, but checked the movement.

"No, no," he said; "I'll have it a surprise to the last."

Gus entered. "Here I am father!" he said.

"Yes, yes; but where's——?" said the colonel, impatiently.

Gus went out and reappeared with Millicent. The colonel staggered at first, and something like a frown gathered on his brow; but he recovered himself, and, with a smile illuminating his whole face, said, addressing Millicent:

"I am indeed delighted to welcome you to my house as a—daughter." Then, turning to his son, he added: "Gus, my boy, you've had an uncommonly narrow escape."

Succeeded Too Well.

"Now," said the bride, "Henry, I want you to understand distinctly that I do not wish to be taken for a bride. I am going to behave exactly as if I were an old married woman. So, dearest, do not think me cold and unloving if I treat you very practically when there is anybody by."

"I don't believe I can pass for an old married man. I am so fond of you that I am bound to show it. I am sure to give the snap away."

"No, you mustn't. It's easy enough. And I insist that you behave just like all old married men do. Do you hear?"

"Well, darling, I'll try, but know I will not succeed."

The first evening of their arrival the bride retired to her chamber and the groom fell in with a poker party, with whom he sat playing cards until 4 o'clock in the morning. His wife spent the weary hours waiting. At last he turned up and met his grief-stricken bride with the hilarious question:

"Well, ain't I doing the old married man like a daisy?"

She never referred to the subject again, and everybody knew after that that they had just been married.

An Editor's Protest.

We don't mind taking country produce occasionally in payment for subscriptions, but we do object to having our subscribers send in eight or ten year old roosters with a note attached to credit them with a pair of chickens. We got a sample of that kind the other day, and after the wife had boiled one three days it had the audacity actually to flop out of the pot and crow. There has got to be a line drawn somewhere. We don't mind using considerable firewood in cooking them, nor the exertion in carving, although this is weakening us considerably; but when it comes to crowing it is like the last straw on the proverbial camel's back.—*Ayr Record.*

A gentleman was telling a tale of deep distress to a Quaker, one day, and concluded by saying: "I could not but feel for him." "Verily, friend," replied the Quaker, "thou didst right in that thou didst feel for thy neighbor; but didst thou feel in the right place—didst thou feel in thy pocket?"

A Dead Woman's Wrongs.

From the N. Y. Herald.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1885.

A black hearse drawn by two bay horses stood in front of No. 3,326 Woodland avenue Thursday afternoon, and within a few moments of the discovery of the fact by the neighbors a couple of undertaker's assistants carried out a coffin which they hurried into the sombre vehicle. There were no mourners save a young child about five years of age and a servant. These two persons, faithful to the last moment, followed their mother and mistress to the curbstone, and saw the hearse doors slammed in the face of the world. The dead woman was Mrs. Alma Bartles, aged thirty-years; the child was her boy Stephen, a pretty little fellow, who began to cry bitterly for his mother when the black wagon drove off; and Mary, a faithful nurse, who never has swerved in her fidelity to the dead woman, despite all the misfortunes and disgrace that have followed her since the winter of 1880. About this dead woman, who occasionally appeared on the street in garments of the richest silk and satin, but always closely veiled, clung the rags and tatters of the most stupendous local scandal that has convulsed this gossiping community for a generation. Her relatives (save her orphaned child), her friends (excepting her faithful nurse) and her enemies, strong in lofty social positions, were alike glad that she was dead and on the way to oblivion. Thither it would be a mercy to abstain from following her, were it not that before her death she cleared up the deep mystery that has rendered two of the most respectable families in this State miserable. Justice to the living, therefore, as well as to the almost friendless dead woman, renders it expedient to recall gossip and facts known to everybody and whispered freely at sewing circles, mite societies and afternoon teas for two years past.

A SICK WOMAN'S DELUSION.

Miss Alma Shaw was born in Watertown, N. Y., in 1846. She was raised with great care and her education was excellent. She spent several years at one of the best seminaries in Central New York. About 1870 she married Dr. Bartles, of Williamsport, Pa., and went to that city to reside. Her beauty became a popular craze. She was a tall, stately woman, with very dark hair and a contrastingly pale though healthy complexion. Her large sea-tinted blue eyes made her face one of exceeding intellectuality, and her smile won her friends everywhere. She had borne her husband three children, when she was attacked with a malady peculiar to her sex and was sent to this city for treatment. One of the most noted physicians in Philadelphia attended her. She soon recovered, and during the winter of 1878 went considerably among the best society of this conservative town. On her return to Williamsport her health appeared to be entirely restored, but she occasionally had strange delusions.

VAGARIES OF A DISEASED NERVOUS SYSTEM.

After the birth of her fourth child, in the winter of 1879, she was attacked with fever, and only recovered after a lingering illness. Her mind was visibly weakened, and she did the oddest things at times. One evening, when a number of her neighbors had called at her house and were seated in her parlor, she suddenly sprang to her feet and said, impulsively:

"My Philadelphia physician is the father of my last child."

Everybody present saw that the poor woman was hysterical. She might just as readily have said John Brown or Thomas Jefferson, and her assertion would have attracted as little comment. She was known and believed to be a pure woman, and the distinguished physician whom she maligned in her wild language stood on a pedestal as high above such calumny as did John Wesley. The visitors hastily departed, and the sick woman was put to bed. When she recovered, to the amazement of everybody else, the husband began an action for divorce in a Williamsport court, based on the alleged confession and under the Pennsylvania laws, obtained release from his bonds. He kept three of the children; but the unfortunate boy, the cause of Mrs. Bartles' illness and delusion, was awarded to the mother. Together this hopeless woman and her legally illegitimate boy wandered away into the world—these sad victims of hysteria.

FABLE OF THE BEAR AND FLY.

Mother and child went to New York. They lived a while with Mrs. Lucy Sinclair, a cousin of the unfortunate woman, on Amity street, Brooklyn. Then they came to this city. The story had preceded them, and when her presence in Philadelphia became noised about the attorney of the slandered physican took a most remarkable course Instead of causing the woman's detention in a hospital, as should have been done, Mr. George W. Biddle advised his client to pay about $15,000 into the hands of the Fidelity Trust Company for the benefit of the boy. It is also alleged that $5,000 were given to the woman to purchase the silence of her tongue. This recalls the fable of the traveler who left the bear to keep the flies off him while he slept. In killing a fly his friend, the bear, crushed his master's head. After that unfortunate act the distinguished physician's troubles began, though it must be said to the credit of the woman that she always thereafter declared his innocence. He was blackmailed on all sides. If half the stories told of his sufferings are true he has led a life of torture during the past two years. Lawyers of all kinds thrust themselves into his service. One lawyer openly asserted that certain newspapers on Chestnut street had been paid large sums of money to suppress this idle tale, which the true medical facts would have settled forever. Furthermore, he declared to an atonished colleague that he was determined to have a share of what sums had already been disbursed in that way. Lawyers set up night after night to see the first copies of morning journals before going to rest. At the Continental Hotel a regular room was kept for a prominent counsellor. The Board of Trustees of the educational institution over which the wronged physician presided was in a ferment in regard to the question, and an opposing faction in that august body, led by the friends of the man whom the accused doctor had succeeeded in the high office he then held, employed in open meetings of the board, all the shameful invective that parliamentary usage tolerated. The distinguished physician held his ground, however, and many highly honorable members of society, such as George W. Childs, A. J. Drexel, A. K. McClure, Philip C. Garret, J. B. Lippencott, E. C. Knight, Thomas McKean and the entire medical faculty of Philadelphia, headed by Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, rallied to his support and defence.

BURIED IN A CITY.

During all this time the unfortunate cause of this outrageous injustice was living in seclusion in West Philadelphia. She had boarded for ten months with Mrs. Hortense O'Neil, at No. 3,326 Woodland avenue. After that time she took a small house at No. 3,270 Chancellor place, where she tried earnestly to support herself by making artificial flowers. The money on deposit with the Fidelity Trust Company yielded her an income of $15 a week, which, even with the income from her beautiful paper flowers, which found ready market, was inadequate to support the family.

A QUEST IN THE RAIN.

She was extravagant in her tastes, and her clothing was of the most costly kind. She possessed boxes and trunks of the most valuable laces, though she lived in the secluded court called Chancellor place. The writer spent most of Sunday afternoon tramping about this little street in the rain trying to gather facts about the story of Alma Bartles, but he learned very little. The house was finally found, but it was vacant. "The veiled lady, with the pretty child, left there two months ago," said a cross-eyed woman across the street. That was all she knew. After meeting nearly all kinds of people, the writer learned that Mrs. Alma Bartles returned two months ago to her old landlady, Mrs. O'Neil, to die. All her valuable clothing was taken possession of by her anonymous relatives and sent to New York. She was almost destitute of clothing when she died.

A PLACE IN WHICH TO DIE.

The arrangements had been made by the uncle of the dying women, A. M. Shew, M. D., superintendent of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane, at Middletown, Conn. He came on here and finally induced Mrs. O'Neil to take his niece, her child and maid into her house. The unhappy woman was soon taken to her bed, and for the last three weeks of her illness her sufferings were intense. She had Bright's disease of the kidneys, and during her last days Dr. J. Howard Gittings, of Thirty-fourth and Walnut streets, attended her. As her sufferings grew more acute her mind became perfectly clear, and to several witnesses she solemnly declared that the physician whom she had so gravely accused was wholly blameless. She repeated this statement with her dying breath. Her last hours furnish a most heartless example of family neglect. Her own relatives abandoned her utterly, and she was mostly cared for by outsiders. Her husband refused to come to see her die, though she sent the most agonizing appeals by mail and telegraph. Many noble hearted people volunteered and rendered aid, among them being Mrs. Dr. William Thompson, Dr. and Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. and Miss Ridgeway and others. Mrs. Sinclair, of Amity street Brooklyn, was the only relative present during the last hours of the dying lady, and the statements of all the visitors to the room of death show conclusively that her end was of the saddest character. At this point, curiously enough you will say the undertaker continues the narrative.

MEASURING A LIVE WOMEN FOR THE GRAVE.

About two days before Mrs. Bartles' death the servant was sent to the undertaking establishment of A. J. Bair & Son, at the corner of Darby road and Chestnut street. The utmost desire of the relatives of the unfortunate woman appeared to be to get her out of human sight. Mr. Bair visited No. 3,327 Woodland avenue at once. He naturally expected to find a corpse. His surprise was unmistakable when he was taken into the chamber of the suffering woman and asked to take a look at her so that he would know the size of coffin. Mr. Bair declares that he never was more shocked in his long experience as an undertaker. He withdrew indignantly. The sad woman breathed her last on Tuesday morning, and the local papers merely contained a two line advertisement, saying:—"Died, after a lingering illness, Alma Bartles, aged thirty-nine." When Undertaker Bair was professionally summoned he was requested by Mrs. Sinclair to put the body into a coffin at once, but he insisted that it should be prepared for the grave after established fashion. The woman's father and husband sent word that the body could not rest among their dead. The cousin repeatedly announced in the presence of witnesses that the child, Stephen would be sent to an orphan asylum were it not for the trust fund held for his benefit. The corpse was shipped to Watertown, N. Y., and finally found sepulture in some unknown God's acre that unkind humanity cannot disturb. The unfortunate and neglected child was taken to Brooklyn. Mrs. Charles Bartles, an aunt of the deceased, visited this city, apparently as a commissioner for the mistaken husband, who, unintentionally perhaps, and doubtless with the purest Christian motives, refused final absolution to a hopeless and penitent soul. A practical and earthly phase has since entered into the case, for Mrs. O'Neil has retained J. Joseph Murphy, of No. 711 Walnut street, to recover from Dr. A. M. Shew, of Middletown, Conn., the expenses attendant upon Mrs. Bartles' last illness, which, she alleges in her summons and complaint, were guaranteed by him. Throughout the story is one of the saddest that recent medical annals have supplied, and the many morals contained herein render it of service not only to that profession, but to the more commonplace world in which disease, doubt and despair form so large a part.

To the President.

The Ingleside.

DEAR SIR: The painful duty of turning over to you the administration of the United States and the key to the front door of the White House has been assigned to me. You will find the key hanging inside the storm-door and the cistern-pole upstairs in the haymow of the barn.

I have made a great many suggestions to the outgoing administration relative to the transfer of the Indian bureau from the department of the interior to that of the sweet by and by. The Indian, I may say, has been a great source of annoyance to me, several of their number having jumped my most valuable mining claims on White river. Still, I do not complain of that. This mine however, I am convinced would be a good paying property if properly worked, and should you at any time wish to take the regular army and such other help as you may need, and recapture it from our red brothers I would be glad to give you a controlling interest in it.

You will find all papers in their appropriate pigeon-holes, and a small jar of cucumber pickles down cellar, which were left over, and to which you will be perfectly welcome. The asperities and heart burnings that were the immediate result of a hot and unusually bitter campaign are now all buried. Take these pickles and use them as though they were your own. They are none too good for you. You deserve them. We may differ politically, but that need not interfere with our warm personal friendship.

You will observe, on taking possession of the administration, that the navy is a little bit weather beaten and wormy. I would suggest that it be newly painted in the spring. If it had been my good fortune to receive a majority of the suffrages of the people for the office which you now hold, I should have painted the navy red. Still, that need not influence you in the course you may see fit to adopt.

There are many affairs of great moment which I have not enumerated in this brief letter, because I felt some little delicacy and timidity about appearing to be at all dictatorial or officious about a matter wherein the public might charge me with interference.

I hope you will receive the foregoing in a friendly spirit, and whatever your convictions may be upon great questions of national interest, either foreign or domestic, that you will not undertake to blow out the gas on retiring, and that you will in other ways realize the fond anticipations which are now cherished in your behalf by a mighty people whose aggregated eye is now on to you.

BILL NYE.

P. S.—You will be a little surprised, no doubt, to find no soap in the laundry or bath rooms. It probably got into the campaign in some way and was absorbed. B. N.

The Quaker's Bride.

In *Lippincott's Magazine* for March is related the following: A brilliant young society girl got married into a Quaker family. It was an impossibility to give up her crimps or her pretty dresses; she must win them over to accept her habits of life, and to cause them to come to her standpoint at the very beginning. On the afternoon of her arrival she ran out of her room to her sister-in-law with the request: "Oh, Mary, could you give me a match? My hair is all out of curl and I want to light the gas to heat a slate pencil." The family waited for the coming curls with stern displeasure that melted away completely and forever before the evening was over, under the charm of the young lady's added prettiness and the brightness of her conversation. The husband had warned her that some of the elders of the church would call to remonstrate with him on having married among the "world's people." When one afternoon three of them appeared she swept into the parlor with her longest train and one or two extra bangles, so radiant, so charming, so delighted to see them that they stayed an hour. The only remonstrance the amused husband received, as he followed them to the door, was the observation from one of them: "Friend Charles, *thee has married exceedingly well.*"

At last accounts J. P. St. John was exhibiting a glass of cold water to the astonished people of the South, who imagined it had escaped from some Chicago Dime Museum.

Miscellaneous.

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JOHN KLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16 17 tf

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-2tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.

HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 13-40-1y

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'78-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office on second floor of Reynolds' bank building, Allegheny street. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,

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Serious and Frivolous from Happy Hecla.

HECLA, March 18, 1885.

A fatal runaway occurred one day last week. A team of horses owned by Jacob Dunkle broke loose from the place where they were fastened at Gordon's mill and ran into the woods. The vehicle ran against a stump, breaking it to pieces and both horses came in violent contact with a tree, throwing them down. One of the animals arose unhurt, but the other could not move. It was taken home on a sled, but died the same night.

The Logan school is preparing to have an entertainment before the term closes.

William Allen has been suffering with tooth ache, his face being greatly swollen. He is better now.

Harry Shaffer is on the sick list at present with fair chances for recovery.

D. H. Dunkle is getting ready to swing the brush and will do his best to please all who desire his services.

William Showers is busy preparing his hot beds so as to have early vegetables for the market. He understands how to cultivate them rapidly and has every facility to enable him to do it.

Our checker players have changed occupations. John W. has become assistant, John Z. played the wrong trump and Will A. is all broke up.

Our Regulator has come home after a three months' visit. D., tell us where you "was."

Our good neighbors are all flitting from Hecla. Wonder who will fill their places?

Will D. and Frank D. say they had a cold bath the other night. No wonder, boys. Water at this time of the year is not intended for that purpose. Keep in the middle of the road next time.

Jim N. says he did not help to elect the President, but he shouldered his gun and buckled on his knapsack and went down to help inaugurate that official. That's right, Jim; do your duty. THE BOYS.

—Word was sent to our good neighbors, Lock Haven and Tyrone, requesting assistance on Friday night. Both responded as soon as possible. Tyrone came before the fire was ended and the experienced services of the Tyrone firemen were very useful. Their steamer, however, was not called into requisition. Before proceeding far, Lock Haven was notified that the fire was under control and returned home. Thanks to our friends in need.

—The Clearfield *Journal* say: Judge Krebs stirred up the whisky sellers from "centre to circumference." Some of them fairly foamed. One of them said: "I voted for that man and for his brother-in-law, and now look at me!" Horrible! That a license should be refused to a man who voted for the judge? Is it something new in this country? Judge Krebs is entitled to the thanks of the people for having broken the rule.

Death Makes All Things Even.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 20.—Senator Bridges, democrat, who suffered from a stroke of paralysis one month ago and whose condition has ever since been very critical, died at his home, near Carrollton, this morning. This happening, following the death of Representative Logan three weeks ago, leaves the Illinois legislature once more a tie on joint ballot. The house and senate both adjourned this morning when the announcement of the death was made.

Morrison's Strength Failing.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., March 20.—On joint ballot to-day one hundred and one Democrats responded to the roll call. Balloting proceeded in an uneventful way until the fifth ballot, when Morrison's strength began to disappear. On the seventh ballot the vote stood as follows: Morrison 89, Ward 2, Lawler 2, Harrison, Curran, Downs, Merritt, Black and Stevenson 1 each.

PHILANTHROPIST.—"Here, here. Stop that. What are you doing to your little brother?"

Boy—"I ain't doing nothin'."

"Why does he cry so then?"

"Cause I tooked his candy away from him."

"But didn't you have some candy, too?"

"Yes; but I eat it all up."

"That gives you no right to rob your little brother."

"Yes it do. I'm a Socialist, I am."

—"Johnnie, have you been fighting?" very gravely asked Mrs. Jarphly.

"No mam," promptly answered the heir of the Jarphlys.

"John Schermerhorn, how dare you tell me an untruth?" exclaimed his mother. "Where did you get that black eye, sir?"

"I traded another boy two front teeth and a broken nose for it," replied Johnnie, as he crossed the woodpile.

—"Good-bye, sweet tart," said the tramp as he swallowed it.

Miscellaneous.

Climbing the Spiral Stairs.

Invisible Architecture in a New England Parsonage.

"Yes," she said, "our children are married and gone, and my husband and I sit by our winter fire much as we did before the little ones came to widen the circle. Life is something like a spiral staircase; we are all the time coming around over the spot we started from, only one degree further up the stairs."

"That is a pretty illustration," remarked her friend, musingly, gazing into the glowing coals which radiated a pleasant heat from the many windowed stove. "You know we cannot stop toiling up the hill, though."

"Surely we cannot, and for myself I don't find fault with that necessity provided the advance in life is not attended with calamity or suffering, for I have had my share of that. Not long since my health utterly broke down. My system was full of malaria. My digestion became thoroughly disordered and my nerves were in a wretched state. I was languid, ate little and that without enjoying it, and had no strength or ambition to perform even my light household duties. Medical treatment failed to reach the seat of the trouble. The disease—which seemed to be weakness of the vital organs—progressed until I had several attacks which my physicians pronounced to be acute congestion of the stomach. The last of these was a desparate struggle and I was given up to die. As the crisis had partially passed, my husband heard of the merits of **Parker's Tonic** as an invigorant in just such cases as mine. I took it and felt its good effects at once. It appeared to pervade my body, as though the blessing of new life had come to me. Taking no other medicine I continued to improve, and am now in better health than I have been for a long time."

[Extract from interview with the wife of Rev. P. Perry, pastor of Baptist church, Coldbrook, Mass. 17 9 4t

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INVALUABLE TO ALL! Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower SEEDS, BULBS, etc.

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Miscellaneous.

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Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of a competent lady Principal.

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For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. IMPALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS. 16 27 1y

Miscellaneous.

EIGHT FIRST PREMIUMS WITHIN A MONTH.

Baugh's Raw Bone Manures and High Grade Agricultural Chemicals and other products, on exhibition at the Pennsylvania State Fair, September 8th to 20th, 1884, were awarded five first premiums.

They were also awarded three first premiums as follows:

Lehigh County Fair at Allentown, Pa., September 30th to October 3rd; Berks County Fair at Kutztown, Pa., October 7th to 10th; Northampton County Fair at Nazareth, Pa., October 7th to 10th.

The above are the only exhibits made by Baugh & Sons during '84.

Baugh's Raw Bone Manures have secured a great many premiums including Centennial, Paris and other medals.

Farmers have discovered that Raw Animal Bone is a most valuable enricher of the soil and producer of crops. **Baugh's $25 Phosphate** contains the life and essence of Animal Bones. This article is manufactured only by Baugh & Sons, Office No. 20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

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FREE 320 acres of Government Land Free under the Homestead and Timber Culture Laws. NOTE—10,818,433 Acres OR MORE THAN HALF of all the Public Lands disposed of in 1883 were in the Northern Pacific country. Books and Maps sent FREE, describing the **Northern Pacific Country**, the Railroad Lands for Sale and the FREE Government Lands. Address, CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com'r, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn. 17 5 13t

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PORTUGAL GRAPE WINE,

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Excellent for Females, Weakly Persons and the Aged.

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Tonic and Strengthening Properties

are unsurpassed by any other Wine. Being produced under Mr. Speer's own personal supervision, its purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child may partake of it and the weakest invalid use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.

It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON.

Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.

It is the juice of the Oporto Grapes, preserved in its natural, fresh, sweet state as it runs from the press by fumigation, thereby destroying the exciter of fermentation. It is perfectly pure, free from spirits and will keep in any climate.

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Is a dark rich medium Dry Wine, used by the wealthy classes as a Table or Dinner Wine, and by physicians in cases where a dry wine instead of a sweet port is desired.

Speer's (Socialte) Claret.

Is held in high estimation for its richness as a Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.

Speer's P. J. Sherry.

Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

Speer's P. J. Brandy.

IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

See that the signature of ALFRED SPEER, Passaic, N. J., is over the cork of each bottle.

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DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK, No. 206 Second st., Above Race, Philadelphia. For 40 years have been engaged in the treatment of Secret Diseases as regular practitioners. **READ OUR NEW BOOK, "MYSTERY,"** etc. Sent to any address on receipt of ten cents. Useful information to the afflicted.

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Special Notices, Twenty cents a line each insertion.

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LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

A Hotel Burned.

CHICAGO, March 21.—At 8 o'clock this evening fourteen fire engines poured water into the Langham hotel, which was a mass of flame from basement to garret. The fire originated in one of the lower rooms from a kerosene lamp which accidentally overturned. At the time the restaurant of the house contained 100 guests at supper and as many more were in their rooms. The people in the restaurant had no trouble in getting out, but several persons in upper rooms had a very narrow escape. The flames spread with marvellous rapidity, and before a second alarm was turned in flames were bursting through the roof.

It is now known that at least five persons ware killed and four injured. Just before the south wall of the hotel fell upon the Faxon building a number of persons besides those of the fire insurance patrol were inside the latter building, assisting to save goods, as no immediate danger was apprehended. There is no means of knowing just how many of these volunteer helpers were in the structure at the time, but excavations have proceeded to an extent which justifies the hope that all the dead have been found. As far as known, those at work in the Faxon building when it was crushed by the falling hotel walls were the following: John Sheppard, James Boyd, Knute Thorne, Patrick Mullen, John Walsh and Fred Jones, all of the fire insurance patrol, W. Beam, a piano tuner, and John Hendricks, clerk, both employed in the building. Mullin and Thorne working near rear of the building were forced out through one of the windows by the rush of air as the wall fell and not dangerously hurt. Captain Sheppard and Boyd were pinned down by falling timbers and were rescued alive about midnight. Both seriously hurt, but it is believed will recover. Walsh and Jones were taken out about 1 o'clock this morning, both crushed to death. Bear was alive, but died this morning. The body of Hennesy was recovered to-night. Soon after the walls fell the wreck took fire and the firemen turned several streams on the blazing mass to save their comrades from roasting to death, though at the imminent risk of drowning them. The water was ice cold and drenched the poor imprisoned fellows, chilling them to the marrow. Mrs. C. M. Belknap, who was killed by jumping from an upper window, was the widow of Colonel Belknap, who died some years ago at New Orleans. She had many friends in Cincinnati. Her remains are still at the city morgue.

A Capitol on Fire.

TRENTON, N. J., March 21.—About 3 o'clock this morning two explosions were heard in the quartermaster general's office, on the first floor of the state house, which were immediately followed by a rush of flames through the windows. Watchman Kennedy sounded the alarm, and the firemen promptly responded, but owing to the plugs being frozen, half an hour elapsed before the fire apparatus was in operation. In the meantime the fire followed the steam pipes to the floor above, quickly enveloped the offices of the clerk in chancery, extended to the geological museum, on the third floor, and completely enwrapped the front of the building. The vicinity was brilliantly illuminated, and crowds flocked to the scene. The firemen directed all their efforts to saving the centre of the building and the dome, and succeeded. They fought hard for over three hours before the fire was under control. The roof fell in with a crash and the walls of the building were cracked in several places, rendering them unsafe.

In the office of the quartermaster general a soft coal fire was burning and in front of the fireplace was a large rug. On the mantle were several shells, balls, etc., on exhibition. One theory is, and it seems the most feasible, that the sparks from the coal fire ignited the rug and then communicated with the miniature powder magazine on the mantlepiece, causing the explosion and then the flames which followed. Loss, $75,000; insured.

Mrs. Crocker's Great Gift.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 22.—Mrs. E. B. Crocker, sister-in-law of Charles Crocker, president of the Southern Pacific Railway, has informed the Art Association that she will deed an art gallery and her splendid collection of paintings to the city, provided the people raise a fund of $100,000 in four months for the maintenance of the gallery. The required amount will be quickly contributed. Mrs. Crocker's gift is valued at half a million dollars.

One of the New Appointees Dies.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—E. D. Clark, of Vicksburg, Miss., the newly-appointed Assistant Secretary of the Interior, who had been suffering from an attack of pneumonia for about ten days and was considered out of danger last evening had a relapse about midnight and died at an early hour this morning.

The Soldiers Must Answer.

HARRISBURG, March 22.—When the communication from the commissioners of the District of Columbia making charges against some of the members of the Fourth, Eighth, Fourteenth and Eighteenth Regiments at Washington is received by the Governor, he will, as commander-in-chief of the militia, order an immediate investigation by Adjutant General Guthrie. Whatever is deemed necessary for the honor and discipline of the troops will be done promptly.

The Governor said this afternoon that it was strange nothing had been said about the misconduct of the troops before this, the inauguration having taken place nearly three weeks ago. He was in Washington himself and had not heard a hint of any unbecoming conduct among the Pennsylvania troops. Neither, he presumed, had the officers of the four regiments mentioned, for they would have punished the offenders on the spot. The troops were in a large measure on their honor, no provost having been thought necessary, and if there was any such conduct as charged the culprits were doubly guilty. The Governor said he expects to receive the letter from the District of Columbia to-morrow.

The Fourth regiment is made up of companies from Allentown, Columbia, Reading, Catasauqua, Hamburg, Pine Grove, Pottsville and Slatington. The Eighth is from Harrisburg, Lancaster, York, Tamauqua, Girardville, Carlisle, Wrightsville, St. Clair and Mahoney City. The Fourteenth and Eighteenth Regiments are from Pittsburg and neighborhood.

An Aged Monarch.

BERLIN, March 23.—The eighty-eighth anniversary of the birth of Emperor William was observed with much enthusiasm and rejoicing yesterday. The streets of the city were profusely decorated with banners. In the morning the emperor received the members of the imperial family and foreign princes; also old servants, a number of whom have been attached to the household for 40 or 50 years. At the signal of the morning gun the bands of the regiments in the garrison played a selection of sacred music. Deputations of soldiers from all regiments afterward attended divine service, the Protestant soldiers at the military church, and the Catholics at the Church of St. Michael. During the forenoon the officers were mustered before the imperial palace and defiled past the front window, where the emperor was stationed, while a salute of 100 guns was fired. Last evening the family banquet was held at the palace. Count Von Hartzfeldt, minister of foreign affairs, entertained the diplomatic corps in honor of the occasion.

The presence of the Prince of Wales, who is always a welcome guest at Berlin on account of his good-natured disposition, is looked upon as a political event of great significance.

At the court dinner yesterday the emperor announced the betrothal of his grandson, the hereditary grand duke of Baden, with the Princess Hilda, of Nassua, daughter of the deposed duke. The bride is a sweet and excellently trained fraulein now in her 21st year.

Senatorial Sensations.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The Senate to-day confirmed the following nominations: To be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States: George H. Pendleton, to Germany: Edward J. Phelps, of Vermont, to Great Britain; Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, to Mexico; Robert McLane, of Maryland, to France; Benjamin H. Hill, Jr., to be United States Attorney for the northern district of Georgia; David S. Baker, Jr., to be United States attorney for the district of Rhode Island. Malcolm Hay was qualified today as first assistant postmaster general. He will leave for Florida in the morning.

Edward J. Pheips, nominated for minister to England, is a prominent lawyer of Burlington, Vt. He is about 60 years of age and the possessor of a moderate fortune. He is an ex-president of the American bar association and has practiced before the supreme court in Washington, and is highly esteemed as a lawyer and a man of culture.

Henry R. Jackson, nominated as minister to Mexico, is a native of Georgia and 64 years of age. He graduated at Yale college in 1839, and shortly afterward was admitted to the bar. He is a man of independent fortune and highly indorsed by prominent men of his state. Mr. Jackson is the author of several poems, "Tall Uliah" being among them.

Robert M. McLane, nominated as minister to France, is the present governor of Maryland, his term expiring in 1888.

Starvation.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., March 20.—The daily *Journal* devotes much space to the suffering among the people in the interior counties of the State for lack of food. It publishes a letter from the Rev. A. D. Hodam, of Evelyn, Wirt county, which appeals pitifully for aid, and describes the suffering as harrowing. A special session of the Pleasants county court has been called to provide means to prevent actual starvation. The true situation has been unknown because of false pride, which sought to hide the real condition of affairs. The *Journal* says that in order to save life this must be cast aside and special and urgent appeals made for aid.

Chanfrau Married.

PITTSBURG, March 22.—Henry T. Chanfrau, the commedian was quietly married to Miss Sadie Fulton of this city at St. Andrew's Episcopal church this afternoon. The bride is a stepdaughter of Robert Scott, proprietor of the Central Hotel in this city. She is an heiress, her father having left her $50,000. She is about 26 years of age, accomplished, and quite pretty. She is well known in the theatrical profession.

More Appointments.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—The President sent the following nominations to the Senate to-day. To be Collectors of Customs:

Francis B. Torrey, of Maine, District of Bath, Me.

Daniel McConville, of Ohio, Auditor of the Treasury for the Postoffice Department.

Henry L. Muldrow, of Mississippi, Assistant Secretary of the Interior.

William A. J. Sparks, of Illinois, Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Also a long list of army promotions.

The committee appointed by the Maryland Civil Service Reform Association to file a protest against the appointment of Eugene Higgins as Appointment Clerk of the Treasury, came to Washington to-day and submitted their papers to Secretary Manning, who promised to examine them.

A Long List of Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—The President will probably send in to-morrow a list of nominations of postmasters. There are now from fifty to seventy-five Presidential offices vacant and upwards of two hundred and fifty smaller ones. No appointments have been made for weeks and the vacancies began to accumulate under President Arthur. The candidates for the Presidential offices are quite numerous. These applications, with petitions and recommedations, entail a vast amount of work. The President and Postmaster General have been going over them as rapidly as proper care will allow. A number have been settled and are ready to be sent in. It is expected that to-morrow will develop the first batch.

Using Snow to Extinguish a Fire.

RALEIGH, March 23.—At seven o'clock this morning fire broke out in the town of Henderson in a room over the dry goods store of J. H. Lassiller & Son. It spread rapidly and in two hours burned twelve stores, 8 of wood and four of brick. The losses aggregate upwards of $50,000. The town has no fire department and no water supply and snow was used to extinguish the fire. The entire town was in great danger. Telegrams were sent to Raleigh asking for aid. At noon, after the fire was under control, a mob of negroes, drunk with stolen whiskey, took possession of the streets. About 250 citizens were deputized to preserve order. They made dozens of arrests and dispersed the mob.

Sorry to Lose Lowell.

LONDON, March 24.—The *Times* and *Daily News*, while offering a cordial welcome to his successor, hope that England will be able to retain Lowell as a guest. The *Times* says: "If Lowell remains in England we shall ask America to be consoled for his loss by regarding him to be deputed, still as a representative of the highest culture of the Republic and of English literature." The *Times* adds: 'We part with Lowell with the keenest regret. Perhaps it would have been better for the two countries had he permanently retained his post."

The *News* equally commends Lowell as a representative of the highest culture of America.

Disappearance of a U. S. Marshal.

RICHMOND, Va., March 20.—United States Marshal R. P. Hughes, of this district, disappeared more than a week ago, and his whereabouts is unknown. An investigation of the books in his office saows an apparent shortage of from $4000 to $5000. It is rumored that he has gone to Manitoba wehre he has an aunt who is in affluent circumstances and whom he has visited at various times. Nothing in Marshal Hughes' actions since his appointment, more than three years ago, affords ground for belief that he has done wrong, although his office business is said to have been very loosely conducted.

Cold Weather in the South.

NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—The weather here is unseasonably cold. The freezing weather of last night extended to within 100 miles of New Orleans. At Fort Gibson, Miss., early fruits and vegetables were destroyed this morning by the heavy frost. In Jackson the fruit crop is feared. The mercury is below the freezing point again to-night. In Crystal Springs the thermometer registered several degrees below the freezing point. Ice a quarter of an inch in thickness has been formed.

An Arbor Day Appointed.

HARRISBURG, March 23.—Governor Pattison, in accordance with a joint resolution recently adopted by the Legislature, has issued a proclamation recommending that all the people, including children in the public schools, on Thursday, April 16, "plant trees along the streets, by the roadside, in parks and commons, around public buildings and in waste places; that they distribute information in regard to trees, shrubbery and forests, and that they encourage tree planting in every way possible."

Tramps Rob a Church.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Some time on Saturday night thieves broke open the tabernacle of St. Mary's church, at Wabash avenue and Eldridge Court and stole two solid silver ciboriums, valued at several hundred dollars. It is said that tramps have been in the habit of secreting themselves in the church to sleep and the theft is supposed to have been committed by them.

Appointments To-day.

Special to the Daily News.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 25, 2 35 p. m.—The appointments to-day were Minister to Turkey—Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York.

Capt. D. B. Harmony, Chief of Yards and Docks.

Pennsylvania Post offices—H. C. Shannon, Erie; G. F. Gross, Allentown, with 33 for various other states.

MEEK.

Panic Averted.

NEW YORK, March 23.—A fire that did slight damage occurred this morning in the Five Points Mission School. A panic was averted by the coolness of the superintendent and teachers, who gathered the scholars into the chapel and conducted exercises while the flames were being extinguished. The mothers of the children gathered around the mission clamoring for their offspring, but they were assured they were safe and the little ones were left to their studies.

Thirty Lashes for Wife Beaters.

TRENTON, March 23.—Governor Abbett in a special message to the Legislature to-night recommended the erection of a new building in place of the burned wing of the Capitol. The expense, the Governor says, can be met without any additional taxation.

Jenkin's bill allowing the infliction of thirty lashes upon wife beaters was passed in the Assembly by a vote of 39 to 12. Mr. Jenkins voted no.

Russia Building War Vessels.

BERLIN, March 23.—The Vossiche Gazette says Russia is devoting a large portion of the recent loans to improve her naval strength. The men-of-war are being constructed. Five of them are of the largest type of war ships, three are plaited cruisers and two are torpedo rams.

Dynamite Under the Rollers.

GIRARDVILLE, March 23.—A large piece of dynamite, placed under the skating rink last night by some unknown person, exploded, tearing out the end of the building. Many skaters were on the floor and a large audience was present at the time. But fortunately no person was injured.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

A Departure that is Regretted.

Mr. J. M. Bell, the gentleman who has officiated so capably as bookkeeper and manager at Mann's Axe Works for several years past, has severed his connection with that establishment and is about moving to Mt. Union, Pa. No gentleman in this vicinity is more popular than Mr. Bell especially among the people who reside near the axe works and his departure is the cause of much regret. On Sunday last he made a farewell speech to the Sunday-school of which he has been superintendent and which he built up and made an institution of much influence for good. Mr. Bell's remarks were affecting in the extreme and an incident which happened just afterward gave cause for even deeper feeling on his part and through the entire school. Mr. Harry Griffith stepped forward and in a neat speech presented to Mr. Bell a costly silver water pitcher and cup of beautiful design and workmanship. Of course, Mr. Bell responded in tones which were full of emotion. He felt deeply that the gift was indeed a tribute of the high respect for him which is entertained by the members and friends of the school. Among the other exercises which occurred in the school on Sunday afternoon was the election of the former assistant superintendent, Mr. R. Brooks, to the position of superintendent, and the election of John Weaver as assistant superintendent. We hope the school will continue prosperous.

—We have no inventive faculty, therefore we can only suggest a way in which some smart chap can give vent to his latent and dormant genius in an inventive way. If it can be accomplished, water can be furnished to the high places in this and other boroughs without the expense of laying and keeping in repair water pipes, without danger of freezing and at much less cost than at present. It is this: Erect a system of elevated railways on the plan already in use in stores in the railway cash system. These railways will connect with the reservoir and with each house, and if necessary vessels of spherical shape can be built for use on this railroad. Of course, the vessels will go to the reservoir empty and there be filled by one or two men, or such number as may be required, paid especially for this work. But perhaps an automatic arrangement could be devised to fill the vessels as the brain work would not be required which is necessary in a store where the cashier must make correct change. Then the only expense would be to keep up this railroad and the cost of making new connections would be slight. If arrangements could be made for different families to appoint certain hours for getting their water supplies the number of lines of railway could be reduced to the minimum, and it really would not require many as the vessels would go to the reservoir on one line and return on another. No extra charge is made for this brilliant idea.

A Bargain in Art.

Old Mr. Bentley brought home a painting which he exhibited to his wife with great pride.

"There!" he said, what do you think o' that? Cost only $3, frame an' all, an' its a genooine—genooine—"

"Rubb'ns?" suggested Mrs. Bentley.

"No, tain't Rubbins. H'm, begins with a C—chromo; that's it—a genooine chromo."

Affairs at Pine Grove Mills.

PINE GROVE MILLS, PA., March 21.

Cold weather and sleighing still continue regardless of the ground-hog prophecy or the vernal equinox. Some of our roads are entirely drifted shut.

Rev. A. K. Felton, the new Lutheran minister, at this place, departed early this morning to pay a visit to his mother who is said to be dangerously ill.

Prof. J. A. Weaver, our accomplished musical instructor, had the misfortune, several days ago, to cut one of his feet very badly. The injured member however is rapidly improving and the Prof. is again able to be about.

Mr. Jonathan Hess is also nursing a "pet" hand from which Dr. E. H. Woods removed a tumor several days ago. The operation was skillfully performed and promises to be a complete success in restoring the maimed hand to its former usefulness.

Rev. T. A. Elliot has returned from conference and began his labors as pastor of this charge for another year by preaching in the M. E. church last evening. He looks hale and happy notwithstanding the report, which some one had circulated, that he had dropped dead while walking the streets of Huntingdon.

Mr. M. Grove and Mr. Henry Etters, two of College townships prominent citizens, gave our village a call to-day. Business brought them hither.

The business enterprise of our town is still moving onward. W. B. Ward is gradually pushing the work on his new house toward completion; Hebberling & Co. have just received a fine assortment of new furniture; W. F. Meyers is making preparations to supply his friends with first class vehicles of every description; and our friend "Schimdty," de'ermined not to be outstripped in the race, comes out with a glowing circular claiming that he can beat "'em" all selling first class furniture. Everybody seems to be happy but the forlorn pedagogues who are beholding with sorrow the approach of the last day of school and the usual seven months of do whatever you can. **

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post office at Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., March 23: William Barbour, Mrs. Fannie Baney, F. S. Case, Edwin R. Curty 2, Fred Chandler, Miss Cora Dening, James I. Egan, Olie Gummo, Miss R. Gehanett, William C. Grove, Miss Mary Hoover, Mrs. Sarah Harnar, F. S. Jones & Co., Reuben Keller, John Lutz, Mrs. Lew Lear, John Mash, Miss Emma K. Miller, Miss Sarah Mills, M. W. Oliver, Mrs. Mary Quinn, Mr. Robertson, Miss Laura Sower, Miss Gertie Slatsbeck, William Sams, J. Calvin Smith, Chas. Willard, William Weaver, Mrs. Maggie Wilcox, Mrs. Minnie White, Mrs. Mary Young.

Foreign Letters—Sig. Vineto Amati, Sig. Francisco Benna, Sig. Pieto Maringo, Sig. Falcas Giambattails, Leonara Moram, Pasquoli Moram, Vinengo Moram, Sig. Siego Niviello, Sig. Grago Pitrelli, Sig. Pusquati, Sig. Filepo Stranguy, Sig. Filugo Founane, Pall Volt.

Persons asking for letters named in the list will please say they are advertised.

—An ordinance was passed at a special meeting of council Tuesday night forbidding the putting up, erection or building "any frame or wooden building or buildings in the compactly built and business portions of the Borough of Bellefonte, on premises or lots fronting on Bishop street, between Spring and Penn Sts., or on lots fronting on High street, between Thomas and Penn Sts; or on lots fronting on Spring street, between Bishop and Howard streets; or on lots fronting on Allegheny street between Bishop and Howard streets." The penalty is $300. We may perhaps publish the entire ordinance next week.

—We learn with regret of the death yesterday at her home in Roaring Spring, Blair Co., of Mrs. Quick, who had reached the ripe old age of 104 years. This venerable lady was doubtless the most aged resident of Blair county and there are few older persons in the State. She was the grandmother of Mr. William Young, conductor on the local freight on the B. E. V. R. R.

—Dear Hennery Watterson: The star-eyed goddess of the right kind of reform don't seem to be well. Don't come out in the cold about it, but please drop us a postal to state just how she is. Can't you get Kentucky to whoop 'er up a trifle on the appointments thus far made. Address us, care of Uncle Sammy Randall.

—Bauer & Co. will resume business quite soon either in a store room in the Brockerhoff building or in the room occupied by Mr. Parsons on the opposite side of the street.

Business Notices and Other Items.

—The Tyrone fire company received a royally fine breakfast Saturday morning at the Brockerhoff House by order of the borough officials.

Our Spring Stock of WOOLENS now complete. Bottom prices. Leave your order to-day.

16 36 MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—A mantel piece in Mr. Wilkinson's residence caught fire Saturday morning, but was promptly extinguished The principal damage was a rather serious fright for Mrs. Wilkinson.

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by druggists. 16 30 1y

—Whiskey flowed freely on Friday night and the amount drank by some of the brave firemen was the one thing to be regretted in their action.

—Walter Bayard served about 100 gallons of good hot coffee to the weary firemen. Most of it was made by Mrs. Thos. R. Reynolds and Mrs. Pierpoint, and all the neighbors as well as grocers contributed generously.

Billousness

Is very prevalent at this season, the symptoms being bitter taste, breath offensive, tongue coated, sick headache, drowsiness, dizziness, loss of appetite. If this condition is allowed to continue, serious consequences may follow. By promptly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fever may be avoided or premature death prevented. It is a positive cure for biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

—The residence of Gammell Rice, which is located on Bunker Hill in vicinity of Ridge Street, caught fire yesterday morning about 10 o'clock. A hole about 2½ feet square was burned in the roof. The Howard street female bucket brigade turned out in full force and that efficient organization, assisted by the delivery clerk at Lewis' store, soon extinguished the flames.

BESET ON ALL SIDES

By malaria, how shall we escape the dread infection? is the question which the denizens of fever and ague districts ask themselves. The answer comes from former sufferers who for years have escaped the visitations of the periodic scourge through the protecting influence of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When the necessity for using preventive measures arises, use this means of prevention at once. It regulates the liver, facilitates digestion, and liberates impurities from the system, when such exist, by promoting healthful action of the bowels and kidneys. Act early. In all regions where miasmatic vapors breed disease, it is absolutely necessary to be provided with a safeguard, and this is true, though a sojourn in such localities is destined to be brief. No one can afford to breathe malaria for a short time. The Bitters is a sovereign specific for rheumatism, debility and nervousness. Keep it on hand.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, March 25, 1885.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 80
Mixed Wheat	75
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	50
Corn (shelled)	45
Oats	30
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4 00
do prime to extra prime	4 50
do choice	5 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	4 80
Flour, wholesale	4 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	5
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	14 to 18
Country hams per pound	14
Hams, sugar cured	16
Country Bacon	11
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	25
Potatoes (new), per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	20
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	25
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

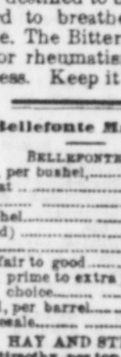
Sales.

SATURDAY, April 4.—I. F. Davis will sell at Julian Furnace, at 1 o'clock p. m., 1 horse, buggy, sleigh, household furniture, tools, &c.

SATURDAY, April 11.—Joseph B. Mitchell will sell at his residence in Union township, two miles west of Snow Shoe, at 1 o'clock p. m., farm stock, household furniture and farming implements

Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y. 16 '84 1y

A First Class Letter from Pleasant Gap.

MR. EDITOR: There was war in the Pike school house on Wednesday evening, 11th inst.—a war of words. Words big and little, words hard and easy, words harsh and euphonic; words, words, words; so thick and fast they flew from mouth to mouth; with such rapidity and force and precision were they hurled from side to side that only those who had securely intrenched themselves behind the spelling-book could long withstand the fury of that *spell*, and down, down, down went the doughty combatants until but one—a fair young girl—was left all alone. In her honor was raised the shout and pean of victory, and then came intermission, and with it, that most delicious of all pastimes, "Kiss 'em Out"—a play whose name suggests its sweetness, its heartsomeness. That very crookedness of English Orthography, against which a certain class of self-styled reformers inveighs so savagely, makes the spelling-bee possible—the spelling-bee with all its accompaniments.

Give such reformers—we might better call them vandals—full swing; let them slash and lop and prune and "simplify" the King's English and we will have left only a hideous trunk, in whose presence the spelling-bee could not be.

For this reason, if for no other, let us hope and pray and work with might and main to bring about the defeat of all such ruthless innovators, and thus preserve in its purity, strength and ruggedness and crookedness that noble language which is to be the language of the whole earth.

Mrs. Eliza Barnes, an aged widow lady and one of the oldest and most highly esteemed residents of this village, is slowly recovering from a long and serious illness. Her restoration to health will surely be a triumph of medical skill and tender nursing over age and disease.

There is great rejoicing in the home of Mr. Washington Stine, and ample cause for it, for on Wednesday, 18th inst. a fine boy baby put in an appearance there.

On next Thursday, 26th inst. Mr Frank Cramer, will "flit" to his new home in the vicinity of Pine Grove village. A model of industry, good nature and integrity, Frank has made during a residence of two years in this locality, many warm friends all of whom will part from him with genuine reluctance and regret.

May he and his excellent wife experience amid their new associations and surroundings that happiness and prosperity to which their sterling qualities so justly entitle them.

The current term of our public schools—Horntown and Pike—closes the 25th inst.

By their judicious conduct of their schools, Messrs. Milton Furey and Abner Noll have made enviable records as teachers.

One of the sorest needs of Pleasant Gap is a graded school. The present arrangement makes seriously against our educational interests—a fact that is fast becoming apparent to all concerned.

R. W. A.

CLEVELAND means business—he has his breakfast at 8, which Arthur had at 12, and has dismissed one-half of the white house employes. —*Reporter*. Yes, he means business. He is a glutton and can't wait until 12 to breakfast. Consequently he eats twice as much as Arthur in one day. Then as to the dismissal of the poor hard working people employed at the white house, that is just like the contemptible economy of Democratic office holders. You know there was some scrub-women reform once in the Pennsylvania legislature and people became disgusted with it as they will be with this. If he would begin his economy by refusing to draw his own salary there would be some method and sound sense in it. But no; he begins by taking employment from the working people.

—Those enterprising gentlemen, the Messrs. Goldsmith of the Bee Hive stores, will reopen business at once in the western storeroom in Mr. James Harris' new building. They have leased that storeroom and also rooms overhead to carry on their business. They announce that they will actually be prepared to take measures for their tailoring department at once. Spangler & Co. have not yet concluded when or where they will continue their business, but will doubtless decide upon that very soon.

IT is understood that the President will send to the senate during this week such additional nominations as he may think it necessary to make, and that the senators will leave for their homes before the close of the week.

—Rev. J. P. Hughes occupied the pulpit of the Lutheran church on Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

—Stewart Laird won the championship gold medal for trick and graceful skating on Tuesday evening. The judges were Dr. Geissinger and Messrs. Gibson and McMillen.

Mr. Chas. McCafferty went to Philadelphia and Washington Tuesday. He'll tell all about the post office when he returns.

—The Altoona *Morning Tribune* missed connection last Tuesday. Sorry, Mr. *Tribune*, as we are very lonely without you.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* was 11 years old last week.

—A half-inch of snow Tuesday night.

A Faithless Thermometer.

The following incident occurred in Johnstown.

"Twent-five?" Good gracious, these potatoes will freeze! I must have a fire down here." The speaker was a produce dealer on Morris street, who was visiting the cellar of his store. A great many bushels of potatoes were piled in this basement. The Morris street man accordingly came up stairs and leaving his assistant in charge of the store he hastened to a stove dealer's, picked out an old stove, ordered it sent around, paid for it at once and hurried to an oil establishment to buy a fresh supply for the occasion. When the oil was delivered he was back at his store waiting for it. He had already put up the stove and he lost no time in kindling the fire.

The cellar soon became warm and he took off first his overcoat, then his coat. At last, thoroughly convinced that his potatoes would not be frozen, he went up stairs without referring to the thermometer, which had noted the temperature of 25 degrees earlier in the day. The next morning he visited the cellar the first thing. The thermometer again said 25 degrees and the oil stove was replenished.

This thing went on for several days before he noticed that the thermometer seemed very fond of the figure 25. Just as this occurred to him he went out into the street and the air there seemed positively balmy. "Why, it can't be that cold!" said he. "I guess I'll take another trip to the cellar." As he opened the cellar door a puff of hot air from within made him think the house was on fire, potatoes and all. The temperature was at least 100 degrees. The thermometer in the cellar corner, however, registered 25 degrees.

The thermometer had been broken for about a month. There is an oil stove for sale cheap on Morris street.

Anecdote of Spurgeon.

Mr. Spurgeon, the great London preacher, whose fiftieth birthday has recently been celebrated, began to preach while a mere boy. An anecdote, associated with these early ministrations, illustrates the fact that, like most precocious boys, he was not only self-reliant, but a little too free with his tongue:

In the early part of his ministry Spurgeon was asked to preach in a neighboring village, and when he came on the Sunday morning Mr. Brown the pastor said to him:

"I did not know you were such a boy, or I would not have asked you to preach for me."

"Well," he said, "I can go back."

"But," said Mr. Brown, "the people have come from all parts in all kind of vehicles," and then he put his hands under his coat tails and asked what the world was coming to when the boys who had not got rid of the taste of their mother's milk went about preaching.

However, he did preach, and Mr. Brown planted himself on the pulpit stairs.

Spurgeon read a lesson from Proverbs, and upon coming to the passage, "Gray hairs are a crown of glory to a man," he said he doubted that, for he knew a man with a gray head who could hardly be civil. But the passage went on to say: "If it be found in the way of righteousness," and that, he said, was a different thing.

When he came down from the pulpit, Mr. Brown said to him: "Bless your heart! I have been thirty years a minister, and I was never better pleased with a sermon; but you are the sauciest dog that ever barked in a pulpit," and they were always good friends afterward.

The Bible of the Future.

We lay before our readers the improved version of the first chapter of Genesis:

1. There never was a beginning.
2. And Cosmos was homogenous and undifferentiated, and in somehow or another evolution began and molecules appeared.
3. And molecule evolved protoplasm, and rythmatic thrills arose, and then there was light.
4. And the spirit of energy was developed, and formed the plastic cell whence arose the primordial germ became protogene somehow shaped eozoon: Then there was dawn of life.
5. And the herb yielding seed, and the fruit after its own kind, whose seed is in itself developed according to its own infancy.
6. The cattle after his kind, the beast of the earth after his kind, and every creeping thing became envolved by heterogenous aggregation and concomitant dissipation of motion.
7. So that by the survival of the fittest there envolved the simiads from the jelly fish, and the simiads differentiated themselves into the anthropomorphic primordial type. And in due time one lost his tail and became man, and behold he was the most cunning of all the animals.
9. And in the process of time, by natural selection and survival of the fittest, Matthew Arnold, Herbert Spencer and Charles Darwin appeared, and behold it was very good.

He Reads the Papers.

Hartford Post.

"I will take one more piece of that inauguration pie, if you please," said Jimmy Tuffboy, as he shoved his plate under the nose of the dispenser of patronage.

"Keep your plate down, you young Democrat. These are the days of 'Jeffersonian simplicity' and only one piece of pie."

"Whatyergivinus? That's played out. Jeffersonian simplicity to-day means the 'grandest, most regal' passing out of pie with two plums in every piece—and 'pudding' thrown in."

"You see," remarked his mother, quietly, "James reads the papers."

THE DRY GOODS CLERK'S CAROL

With me trusty shears in hand,
All the livelong day I stand,
Every lady's small command
Me employs.
When I am not on the "mash,"
I am cutting off a sash,
Or vociferating "Cash!"
At the boys.

When a lady comes to call,
I address her with a drawl,
And I say, "Will that be all?"
Mild and meek.
I industriously strive,
And I very fairly thrive,
For I capture dollars five—
Ev'ry week.

But when evening shades the vale
Then I very seldom fail
In a barrowed swallow-tail
To disport.
By my proud, distingue air
I might be a millionaire—
In the waltz with damsels fair
I cavort.

I appear, I'm sure, as well
As the very richest swell,
And my status none can tell
Is a hoax.
To some faded, passe belle
My affections I will tell,
Then I'll marry her and dwell
With her folks.

—*Chicago Rambler.*

MEN AND DEEDS.

Wanted: Men.
Not systems fit and wise,
Not faith with rigid eyes,
Not wealth in mountain piles,
Not power with gracious smiles,
Not even the potent pen—
Wanted: Men.

Wanted: Deeds.
Not words of winning note,
Not thoughts from his remote,
Not fond religious airs,
Not sweetly languid prayers,
Not love and scent of creeds—
Wanted: Deeds.

Men and Deeds
Men that can dare and do;
Not longings for the new,
Not pining for the old;
Good life and action bold—
These the occasion needs—
Men and Deeds.

—*Duncan MacGregor.*

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite **Monuments, Tombstones,** = BURIAL VAULTS, Etc. Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tablets, Galvanized & Wrought Iron **FENCING** for Cemetery Lots. Agent for Enameled and Marbelized **SLATE MANTELS,** FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.

16-28tf

New Advertisements.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted the undersigned upon the estate of Benjamin Brower, late of Boggs township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

17 11 6t J. M. LUCAS, *Administrator.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county. Estate of John Rockey, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hand of the executor to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, April 10th, 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., where those interested may attend.

17 12 3t J. C. MEYER, *Auditor.*

A $4 Fountain Gold Pen, 16 carets, iridium point, best make, FREE. For particulars write to publisher of *The Treasury*, New York City, P. O. Box 2126. No stamps required. 17 12 2t

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COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre and Huntingdon and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. J. R. Smith, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 21st day of February, A. D. 1885, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of April, being the 27th day of April, 1885, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21st day of Feb., in the year of our Lord, 1885, and in the one hundred and eighth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

17 12 tf

Miscellaneous.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Ann P. Lyon.

Letters of administration, with the will annexed, upon the estate of Mrs. Ann P. Lyon, late of the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., dec'd, having been granted to me by the register of Centre county, all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly probated, for settlement, and all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment to the undersigned.

S. S. LYON, *Administrator.*

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 2, 1885. 17 6 6t

WANTED.—Ladies and gentlemen to take light, pleasant employment at their own homes (distance no objection); work sent by mail; $2 to $5 a day can be quietly made; No canvassing. Please address at once GLOBE M'f'g Co., Boston, Mass., box 5344. 17 11 4t

---

WANTED.—Energetic, reliable men to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARY AND EXPENSES, or LIBERAL COMMISSIONS PAID. Full instructions given, so inexperienced men can soon learn the business. Address J. F. LECLARE, Brighton, N. Y. 17 11 4t

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WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

A FEW GOOD MEN to canvas for the sale of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, Roses, &c. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. LIBERAL WAGES. Address H. J. BOWDEN & CO., Brighton, N. Y. 17 11 4t

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

Call On Deschner

AT THE

Great Central Gun Works,

Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

If you want to find a stock of

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Nets and Sporting Articles Generally.

GUNS AND FIREARMS REPAIRED.

SHOOTING GALLERY OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 17 10 1y

Miscellaneous.

THE WONDER

Is becoming universal as to how such an immense sale could be created in Lowell for HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. But, my friend, if you could stand behind our counter a week and hear what those say who are using it, the reason would appear as clear as the noon-day sun. The real curative power of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA demonstrates itself in every case where *our directions* are faithfully regarded. We would that we might get before the people a fractional part of the confidence that is expressed to us every day in this medicine by those who have carefully noted (without prejudice) its effects upon the blood and through that upon the whole system, stimulating all the functions of the body to perform the duties nature requires of them. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

Cold Hands and Feet.

LOWELL, Feb. 3, 1879.

Messrs. C. I. HOOD & Co.: Gentlemen—About one year ago my daughter commenced taking your Sarsaparilla. At that time she had very little appetite; could take no long walks, and her face was badly broken out with a humor. She was low-spirited; troubled with cold hands and feet; her blood seemed to be poor, and she was in a condition which caused us great anxiety. After taking one bottle of your Sarsaparilla she began to improve; and she now has a good appetite and can take much longer walks. Her humor is nothing compared with what it was one year ago. She is in better spirits, is not troubled with cold hands and feet as previously. And I attribute this improvement in her condition largely to your Sarsaparilla. She has taken six bottles, and intends to continue its use. I was inclined to oppose the trial of it at first. I now have great faith in it as a blood purifier. Very truly yours,

A. L. HINCKLEY,
No. 204 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. Price $1; or six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

16 14 1y

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Mary Wasson, deceased, late of College township, having been granted to the undersigned, they request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate to make prompt payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated, for settlement.

THOMAS DALE,
ANNIE E. WILLIAMS, } Executors.

Lemont, Pa., Feb'y 16th, 1885. 17 8 6t

Medical

Health and Vigor

—FOR THE—

BRAIN

—AND—

Nervous System.

CROSBY'S

VITALIZED

PHOS-PHITES,

Composed of the Nerve-giving principles of the Ox-Brain and the Embryo of the Wheat and Oat.

This is a standard preparation with all physicians who treat mental or nervous disorders. The formula is on every label. Its chemical composition is superintended by a Professor of Chemistry.

As it is identical in its composition with brain-matter, it is rapidly absorbed, and quickly relieves the depression from intellectual efforts, fatigue, loss of memory, or mental irritability.

Sleeplessness, irritation, nervous exhaustion, inability to work or study, is but a brain-hunger—in urgent cases, brain starvation. This brain nutriment quickly feeds the hungry nerves and restores brain power. It is a cure for nervous disorders and debility in old or young.

Brain-Workers Need Brain-Food.

Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites Should be Taken as a Special Brain Food.

TO BUILD UP worn-out nerves, to banish sleeplessness, neuralgia and sick headache. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use. It was my great trouble before.—*Dr. Guynn.*

TO PROMOTE good digestion.—*Dr. Pilmore.*

TO "STAMP OUT" consumption.—*Dr. Churchill.*

TO "COMPLETELY cure night sweats."—*John B. Quigly.*

TO MAINTAIN the capabilities of the brain and nerves to perform all functions even at the highest tension.—*Bl. Treasure Trove.*

TO RESTORE the energy lost by nervousness, debility, over-exertion or enervated vital powers.—*Dr. W. S. Wells.*

TO REPAIR the nerves that have been enfeebled by worry, depression, anxiety or deep grief.—*Miss Mary Boshin.*

TO STRENGTHEN the intellect so that study and deep mental application may be a pleasure and not a trial.—*B. M. Couch.*

TO DEVELOP good teeth, glossy hair, clear skin, handsome nails in the young, so that they may be an inheritance in later years.—*Editor School Journal.*

TO ENLARGE the capabilities for enjoyment.—*National Journal of Education.*

TO "MAKE life a pleasure," "not a daily suffering." "I really urge you to put it to the test."—*Miss Emily Faithfull.*

TO AMPLIFY bodily and mental power to the present generation and "prove the survival of the fittest" to the next.—*Bismarck.*

TO RESTORE lost powers and abilities.—*Dr. Bull.*

THERE is no other VITAL PHOS-PHITE, none that is extracted from living animal and vegetable tissues.—*Dr. Casper.*

F. CROSBY CO.,

56 West 25th Street, New York.

For sale by Druggists; or by Mail in P. O. Order, Bill or Postage Stamps, $1.

46 46 1y

S. & A. Loeb.

Carpets!

Carpets!

Carpets!

THE LARGEST LINE OF

Carpets,

Oil Cloths

AND Shadings

Ever shown in Centre county, at the

Lowest Prices

ever conceived by the trade.

BODY & TAPESTRY BRUSSELS,
3-PLY, EXTRA SUPERS
AND INGRAIN

CARPETS

in endless varieties of patterns.

Linoleum, Oil Cloths, Napier & Cocoa Mattings, Fancy Straw Mattings—Large Variety—Very Cheap.

HOME-MADE

Rag Carpets,

Window Shadings,

DADO SHADES,

(ALL COLORS.)

And none but the very best

WINDOW FIXTURES

known to the trade.

House - Furnishing

GOODS

of all kinds, in large assortment at Bottom Prices.

S. & A. LOEB.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

A Frightful Wreck.

The Altoona *Tribune*, of this morning, says that a disastrous freight wreck by which one man lost his life and three other men were severely injured, occurred yesterday morning at about 2:30 o'clock. Conductor Hatch, of Derry, was coming east with an extra freight train drawn by engine No. 327, of which James C. Fox was engineer and Charles Burghan fireman. Both men live in Altoona. Three cars brook loose from the train at Gallitzin on which were several of the crew. The remainder with the engine started down the mountain, and when Engineer Fox reached Bennington it was found something was wrong and the engine was reversed.

Fireman Burghan started back over the cars to put on the brakes, and had gone some twelve cars back, when the runaway train crashed into the rear end of the third Union line east The train drawn by engine No. 327 was completely wrecked. The cars, some thirty in number, were broken up and their contents scattered along the track. The engine was also badly damaged, the boiler and trucks being about the only whole portions left. Ten cars of the Union line were also broken up, and it was on one of these the flagman, James C. Michaels, lost his life.

By the *Times* we notice that the trainmen went over the ground and found the body of Flagman John Michaels of Union Line lying under, or rather between, two heavy bales of hay. Life was extinct, death having resulted from wounds in the head. The injured men and the remains of Michaels were brought to this city at 4 o'clock, the former taken to Despatcher Snyder's office, and the remains delivered to Undertaker Lynch.

Conductor Hatch though having few marks on his person, was bleeding from his mouth, indicating that he had been injured internally. Fireman Berghan had a wrist broken, and cuts on his lip and nose, above his right eye, and on his forehead, had to be sewed up. Engineer Fox was cut all over the head and face.

The Opposing Forces.

SUAKIM, March 19—The forward movement commenced at daybreak by the British forces is said to have been merely a reconnoisance in force, to discover the strength and position of the enemy, in and around Suakim. The movement resulted in several important discoveries. The troops found the country for some distance actually swarming with the foe. They also succeeded in discovering and locating the headquarters of Osman Digna, whom they found strongly entrenched. His followers occupy numerous strong and strategic positions, and are well armed. During the reconnoisance the troops had several skirmishes with the Arabs, in which a number of the latter were killed and wounded. Several of the British were wounded.

The mounted infantry and scouts, supported by the main body of troops marching 600 yards behind, advanced to the base of the hills near Hasheen. The scouts reaching the summit of the hills discovered the Arabs massed in the valleys. The Arabs at once retired to shelter, but fifty remaining in sight. When the British advance reached the ridge of hills the Hadendowah tribe rushed from ambush and made an attack. During this Captain Birch was speared through the shoulder. The Arabs got within ten yards of the British line before the latter opened fire, which the enemy promptly replied to. Four infantrymen were killed and three wounded. Several Hadendowahs were wounded. Among the killed is Lieutenant O'Connor, whose horse was shot from under him. The British retired, the Arabs showing no disposition to follow. During the engagement on the ridge, the Bengal cavalry took many prisoners. It was ascertained by a reconnoissance that Arabs in very large numbers are along the entire range of hills.

Physiology and Hygiene.

HARRISBURG, March 18.—The act relating to the study of physiology and hygiene in the public schools was called up, when Mr. Glenn moved that the senate bill No. 3, relating to the same subject, be substituted, which was agreed to.

Mr. Hassett opposed the bill, on the ground that the teaching of this study cannot be practical, and because there are already more studies in the public schools then there is use for.

Mr. Hassett said he was speaking against intelligence, so far as the lobby was concerned, and he looked in the direction of a score of ladies who were in the gallery for the purpose of aiding the bill. Mr. Robertson called attention to Mr. Hassett's contrary position, and thought he ought to be convinced that this was a good bill to vote for instead of standing alone in opposition to it. Mr. Schnatterly made a strong speech in favor of the bill, and the house by a vote of 160 yeas and 7 nays passed it to third reading. Those voting nay were Messrs. Barnhart, Gentner, Hassett, Horne, Lee, James P. Robinson and Weild.

The act to regulate the practice of pharmacy was discussed until adjournment.

Prohibition in Iowa.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa, March 17.—The Supreme Court to-day, through Judge Rothrock, all the bench concurring, rendered an opinion affirming the constitutionality of the prohibition law. The opinion is sweeping, conclusive and complete. It sustains the validity of injunctions to abate the nuisances which exist as saloons, and in every particular maintains the provisions of the act as it stands to-day on the statute books of the state.

Many Nominations.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—The president has sent the following nominations to the senate: M. J. Durham, of Kentucky, to be first comptroller of the treasury; William Garrard, of Nevada, to be superintendent of the mint at Carson City Nevada; J. R. Ryan, of Nevada, to be coiner of the mint at Carson City, Nevada; Malcolm Hay, of Pittsburg, to be first assistant postmaster general; Martin V. Montgomery, of Michigan, to be commissioner of patents; David S. Baker, Jr., of Rhode Island, to be attorney of the United States for the district of Rhode Island; Ben. H. Hill, Jr., of Georgia, to be attorney of the United States for the northern district of Georgia. J. J. S. Hassier, of West Virginia, has been appointed appointment clerk of the interior department.

Dr. Francis Wharton, of Philadelphia, has been appointed legal adviser upon questions of international law in the state department, to succeed Judge Henry O'Conner. Dr. Wharton resigns from the chair of international law of the Boston University to accept the position.

Mr. J. Durham, nominated to day to be first comptroller of the treasury in place of Judge Lawrence, was born in Mercer county, Ky., on May 16, 1826. He was graduated from Asbury University, Ind., in 1844; studied law at the Louisiana law school; was one of the circuit judges of Kentucky in 1861 and 1862, and with the exception of those years has been engaged in the practice of law at Danville. Since 1850 he was elected to the forty-third congress and re-elected to the forty-fourth, and served on the committees of banking and currency, department of justice and revision of laws.

Two Hundred Miners Imprisoned.

BERLIN, March 18.—Two hundred and seventeen miners were imprisoned by an explosion of fire-damp in a colliery at Camphouser, near Saarbruck, Rhenish Prussia, this morning, and at a late hour this afternoon but seventeen had been rescued. It is feared that most of the two hundred are suffocated. The explosion occurred in one of the large mines. The miners had hardly began the day's work when the fire-damp, becoming ignited, exploded, causing a heavy cave-in around the shaft and entrance to the mine. Over two hundred men are known to have been in the mine at the time of the explosion, and all efforts to reach them have thus far been unsuccessful. It is feared that they have all been suffocated.

The town of Saarbruck, near where the disaster occurred, is an important centre of the coal trade, the adjoining mines employing about fifteen thousand persons. The town is situated about forty miles southeast of Treeves, on the river Saar, and has a population of nine thousand. It was at Saarbruck that Napoleon III. reported that his son had received the "baptism of fire," when it was bombarded by the French under General Frossard, on August 2, 1870. The search for the dead continues. The mines are surrounded by hundreds of people, who are lending aid to the search.

New Salt Mines.

LYONS, N. Y., March 17.—Salt has been discovered near Phelps. For several months a company have been boring for petroleum near that town. They sank two deep wells without finding petroleum. A few days ago the workmen bored into a vein of salt about twenty feet thick. The news of the discovery went like wildfire through this section, and property owners were elated.

An analysis of brine from the vein has been made at the Syracuse salt works, and twelve ounces of brine have been found to produce three and a half ounces of pure salt. A company of wealthy citizens in Phelps and Clifton Springs is being formed in order to work the mines. Pumps will immediately be set up, and two more wells sunk, and a large salt manufactory will be built within a few months.

Salt men from Syracuse who have examined the well say they believe the newly found vein is the same that supplies the Syracuse and Warsaw salt works.

Too Sharp for the President.

WASHINGTON, March 17.—A story that is perhaps apocryphal, but which is good enough to be true, is told of a Mississippian's visit to the White House in quest of a Postmastership. "How soon does the incumbent's term expire?" inquired the President.

"Oh, in about three years, unless it is cut short."

"Are there any charges against him?"

"Well, yes. We Democrats don't like him."

"But on what ground do you ask for his removal?"

"On the ground, Mr. President, that eleven millions of people decided last November that they wanted a change."

Murder in an Asylum.

NEWARK, March 18.—William Mulcahey, a patient in the Essex county lunatic asylum, was murdered last night by Herman Fichs, a religious maniac, who beat his brains out with a heavy spittoon. Mulcahey was a criminal patient, having been arrested in January last for larceny, and was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary where he became insane and refused to eat food. On the 29th of January he was admitted to the asylum, and ever since has refused food, which had to be administered by artificial means.

A Postmaster Short.

PITTSBURG, March 20.—The postmaster at Ringgold, Jefferson county, Pa., was arrested yesterday by order of Postoffice Inspector Speese, of this city. The postmaster is short three hundred dollars in his postal account and was taken before the United States commissioner at Brookville, Pa., and gave bail for his appearance before the United States court at Pittsburg.

A Five Hour's Battle.

LONDON, March 20.—A special dispatch from Suakim states that a five hours' battle was fought this morning between the British troops and the forces of Osman Digna, and that Osman Digna's position was finally captured by the British. The dispatch says that the Arab losses were very great.

General Graham telegraphs: "Our killed in to-day's battle are two officers and two men of the British and five Sepoys. The wounded are two officers and twenty-six men of the British and one officer and ten men of the Indian contingent. The infantry behaved with great steadiness. The number of rebels is estimated at 4,000. The rebel loss is not known, but it is heavy. The engagement lasted five hours. The Arabs carried off all of their dead and wounded."

At the World's Fair.

NEW ORLEANS, March 17.—The special attractions, Mississippi day and the opening of the Mexican department, drew a large attendance at the World's Exposition to-day. The celebration of Mississippi day began with a dress parade of the Mississippi Cadets on the grounds. In the afternoon there were exercises at Music Hall. In the Mexican department, the Mexican mineral building was formally declared open. The building is a very fine specimen of architecture and contains a rare display of Mexican minerals. Miss Susan B. Anthony lectured to-day in Horticultural Hall to an immense audience. One of the chief attractions to visitors are the flowers in bloom on the grounds.

Forty Arrests.

PITTSBURG, March 18.—Forty arrests, including fifteen women, wives of strikers, were made at West Newton this afternoon, for complicity in the attack upon Superintendent Larimer, of Yough Slope mines last night, and warrants are out for upwards of sixty more. The prisoners, were held in $1,000 bail each, and in default were sent to Greensburg jail. The assault was entirely unprovoked and has created great indignation. Larimer's condition is very serious.

Beadling Brothers' mine, at Bridgeville, started up to-day at the price demanded by the strikers.

China.

LONDON, March 20.—The St. James *Gazette* asserts that the French government has intimated to the Chinese minister at Berlin that it considers the renewal of peace negotiations desirable. The minister replied that China would never pay the indemnity demanded by France for the Lang Son affair. In view of this reply the *Gazette* concludes that if the negotiations for peace are resumed they will be on a basis of complete cession of Tonquin to the French. China, the *Gazette* says, will not permit the temporary occupation of Formosa.

Miners Idle.

PITTSBURG, March 20.—The miners employed by the New York and Cleveland coal company made a demand yesterday for three cents per bushel for mining. The company refused to pay the advance and will shut down their works on Monday. Over 1,000 men are employed at these mines. The strike for three cents is now nearly general and fully 10,000 miners are idle. Coal for local consumption is very scarce and prices have been advanced one-half cent per bushel.

Car Works Closing Down.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 19.—Operations at the Huntingdon Car Works have been suspended, throwing out of employment a large number of men. Blair Bros., the proprietors, have been filling a contract for a Florida railroad, doing the work at Ellaville, in that State, and making the castings and other iron work here. The contract has been completed. They hope to obtain others, so that the suspension may be temporary.

Teaching Temperance.

HARRISBURG, March 17.—To-night Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, of Boston, addressed a large audience in the hall of the House on scientific temperance instruction in schools. The book firms have all withdrawn the opposition to the temperance instruction bill, being satisfied that there if no book job in it.

Another Bank Closes.

ALBANY, March 19.—Great excitement was occasioned in Schoharie village this morning by the announcement that the Schoharie National bank had suspended. The bank officials claim that the assets will exceed the deposits and that the depositors will be paid in full.

Must be Maintained.

LONDON, March 20.—The duke of Argyle publishes a letter in which he says he hopes that all parties in Great Britain will firmly insist on maintaining the independence and integrity of Afghanistan and the dominant influence of England in that country.

Nellie Grant's Arrival to-day.

NEW YORK, March 20.—General Grant passed a good night and felt much better this morning. He ate a hearty breakfast. General Grant's daughter, Mrs. Sartoris, arrived to-day, on the steamer Baltic, from Liverpool.

——Mrs. B.—"Oh, I knew it wouldn't last. I was a fool to expect it."

Mr. B.—"What wouldn't last?"

Mrs. B.—"Your lover-like ways. When we were first married you used to call me your 'precious little chick.'"

Mr. B.—"Well, don't I now?"

Mrs. B.—"No you, don't; and when you get mad you call me an old hen."

Mr. B.—"Well, my dear, a hen is only a chicken older grown."

But she didn't see it in that light. Women have no heads for logic.

Spring Medicine.

Why does everybody take a spring medicine? For three good reasons, viz.: I—Because one bottle of a blood purifier taken at this season will do more good than two at any other. II—Because the blood is in a more impure condition than at any other season. III—Because the system is so weakened by this impure state of the blood that it has not sufficient vitality to withstand the debilitating effects of spring weather. Hence, by common consent, people seek relief in medicine. The combination of Hood's Sarsaparilla commends it to our judgment as a good spring medicine and blood purifier. Such things as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, &c., compounded by competent druggists like Messrs. Hood & Co., warrant us in suggesting that all in need of a medicine of this kind give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Never Mind Facts.

Word reaches a newspaper office that a prominent citizen has just died.

Managing Editor—"Mr. Buster, please write an editorial paragraph about old Grumpton."

Buster—"Got any facts about his life?"

Managing Editor—"Oh, never mind facts. Just say he was a highly esteemed citizen; will be a great loss to the community, and that we are sorry to hear of his demise."

Buster—"All right, sir; no facts."

Miss Emily Faithful, in the *Victoria Magazine*, says:

"CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.—It is with the utmost confidence that we recommend this excellent preparation for the relief of indigestion; nay, we do more than recommend, we really urge our readers to put it to the test, for in several cases personally known to us signal benefits have been derived from its use. We have watched its effects on a young friend who has suffered from indigestion all her life. After taking the Vitalized Phosphite for a fortnight she said to us: 'I feel another person; it is a pleasure to live.' Many hard-working men and women—especially those engaged in brain work—would be saved from the fatal resort to chloral and other destructive stimulants, if they would have recourse to a remedy so simple and so efficacious." Ask your druggist for it.

A Base Deceiver.

Mrs. De Blank, plaintively, to Mrs. De Pink—"Poor Clara. My heart goes out to her, but what can I do? Nothing will comfort her." Mrs. De Pink—"Clara! Dear me! What has happened? I thought she was happily married. Everybody said it was a splendid match." "Yes, that is true, but everybody was mistaken. The poor girl was falsely deceived by a designing scoundrel, who masqueraded in order to win her young affections!" "Impossible! I heard he was a plumber." "So we all thought, but it turned out that he was nothing but a foreign count."

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth! If so, send at once and get a bottle of **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.** Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething** is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. may18 1y

Can any one explain why a New England school-marm walks around a chair before she sits down.—*N. Y. Times.* Certainly. It is to get on the other side. We never like to see any one in doubt when it lies in our power to relieve their anxiety.

NEW JERSEY PREMIUM WINE

Physicians state that the Port Wine produced by Mr. Alfred Speer, of New Jersey, that took the premium at the Centennial, is excellent for medicinal purposes, being pure and more reliable than other port wines. Especially recommended for weakly females and the aged. The brown stone shale soil in which the grapes grow is rich in iron, this is the cause of the deep color and the blood making properties of the wine. Sold by druggists.

The ten plagues of a newspaper office are bores, poets, cranks, rats, cockroaches, typographical errors, exchange fiends, book canvassers, delinquent subscribers and the man who always knows how to run the paper better than the editor does himself.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pinworms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also, for tetter, itch, salt-rheum, scald-head, erysipelas, barbers' itch, blotches, all scaly, crusty skin diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts.; 3 for $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by druggists. may6 1y

—The man who writes and writes in verse,
Is seldom worth a tinker's curse,
The man who plays the violin,
Is always lazier than sin,
The man who thinks he knows it all,
Displays a mighty sight of gall,
The man who thinks himself the best,
Is he whom we should all detest.
But he who pays the printer is
The noblest Roman in the "biz."
—Ex.

Ruin Wrought in the Forest.

How depressing it is to see acres of trees cut down in the midst of a noble forest. How saddening it is also to see that thin spot in the midst of your otherwise abundant hair. Stop it at once by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam. For actual efficiency this famous article stands at the head of its class. Elegant for the toilet, delicious in odor, and restores the original color to gray or faded hair. Economical, as a slight, occasional application keeps the hair and scalp in perfect order.

Stolid proprietor of German restaurant to new waiter: "Dot letter for you, eh? You was der Baron von Schinkelberg?" New waiter (meekly) "Yes, mein Herr." Stolid proprietor: "Den you wasn't no regular waiter, eh? Vell, I dake a dollar a week off your wages."

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 16 27 1y

Doctor—"But do you think Bounce will take this? It's just what he needs, but it's anything but palatable." Fogg—"Oh, never fear; I've known Bounce for twenty years, and in all that time I never knew him to refuse to take anything that came in his way."

——A dictionary of the Chinese language comprises forty volumes. When a Chinese boy wants to know the meaning of a word his mother says: "Go to the dictionary, son," and she isn't bothered with him again for seventeen days.

Bad Drainage causes much sickness, bad blood and improper action of the liver and kidneys is bad drainage to the human system, which Burdock Blood Bitters remedy.

——Out of a pailful of water from the Nile they get only two tablespoonfuls of useless sand, while a pail of Schuylkill water will yield nearly half a pint of rich garden muck worth almost $20 a ton.

We've got money enough to bet that one-third of the English girls born in the next year will be named "Yesult."

A few drops of Joseph's Oil in sweetened water will relieve at once all internal pains and aches. For sale by John Harris.

Canadian girls run away not with the coachman, but with the schoolmaster. The feminine heart, somehow, turns easily to a rod or whip.

Sallow skin, and pimples on the face, cured by Shedd's Little Mandrake Pills. 40 pills in a bottle only 25 cents.

"Oh, I hate that deceitful Mrs. Tincan. I wish I could do something awful to her, and not get found out," spitefully remarked a Keap street lady.

M. L. Blair, Alderman 5th Ward, Scranton, Pa., stated Nov. 9, '83: He had used Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil for sprains, burns, cuts, bruses and rheumatism. Cured every time.

FOND MOTHER.—"Now see here, George, I want you to break off with that girl. She is very pretty and all that, but I know her too well to want you to risk your life and happiness by marrying her. Why, she knows no more about housekeeping than I know about Greek, not a bit."

George—"Perhaps not; but she can learn."

"After marriage is rather late for that, George."

"But you said yourself that you didn't know a thing about housekeeping until after you were married."

"Very true, George, and your father died of dyspepsia twenty years ago."

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD-CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 5s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Miscellaneous.

Pine Grove Academy

Spring Term Opens April 20, 1885.

College Preparatory and Normal Department.

TERMS REASONABLE.

For particulars address

THOS. C. HOUTZ, A. B., *Principal*,
PINE GROVE MILLS, PA.
feb18 4w2m

A Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co. Augusta Maine. 3-1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 23, 1884.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M.	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 06
Flemington	4 48	4 04
Mill Hall	4 52	4 07
Beech Creek	5 01	4 21
Eagleville	5 04	4 26
Howard	5 13	4 36
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 42
Curtin	5 22	4 45
Milesburg	5 30	4 55
Bellefonte	5 40	5 05
Milesburg	5 50	5 15
Snow Shoe Int.	5 58	5 19
Unionville	6 02	5 28
Julian	6 12	5 38
Martha	6 22	5 46
Port Matilda	6 29	5 50
Hannah	6 37	6 03
Fowler	6 39	6 06
Dix	6 42	6 09
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 19
Vail	6 53	6 24
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	6 36
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 51	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 35
Hannah	7 57	8 40
Port Matilda	8 05	8 50
Martha	8 13	9 00
Julian	8 23	9 12
Unionville	8 33	9 24
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 32
Milesburg	8 45	9 35
Bellefonte	8 55	9 45
Milesburg	9 05	10 00
Curtin	9 15	10 09
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 14
Howard	9 26	10 24
Eagleville	9 36	10 36
Beech Creek	9 40	10 41
Mill Hall	9 52	10 57
Flemington	9 55	11 01
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	11 06

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Nov. 23, 1884.

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.15 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 6.20 a m

Leaves Bellefonte 9.15 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.54 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 3.50 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.38 p m

Leaves Bellefonte 8.10 p m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.40 p m

S S BLAIR, *General Sup't*

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Nov. 23, 1884.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn'a Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58

EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, May 11, 1884:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 20 a m
" " Williamsport		7 00 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
" " Lock Haven		8 25 a m
" " Renovo		9 30 a m
" arr at Erie		6 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 15 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		2 55 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 35 p m
" " Renovo		5 05 p m
" " Kane		9 00 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 10 a m
" Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" Williamsport		7 10 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 05 p m
EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven		7 00 a m
" " Jersey Sh'r		7 20 a m
" " Wm sp't		8 10 a m
" arr. at Harrisb'g		11 30 a m
" " Phila'phia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		6 00 a m
" " Renovo		10 05 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" " Williamsport		12 35 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 45 p m
" " Phildelphia		7 25 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		1 55 p m
" " Renovo		10 40 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 45 p m
" " Williamsport		1 00 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 20 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 50 a m
WMPT ACN leaves Williamsport		6 35 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g		10 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		3 05 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

F. P. GREEN,
DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

BIG OFFER! To introduce them we are going to give away 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, address and express office at once. It is a great labor-saving invention. Address NATIONAL Co., 25 Dey, St., N. Y. 9 41

HARRISBURG
EYE and EAR
HOSPITAL and INFIRMARY,

25 N. Third St., HARRISBURG, PA.

Near Grand Opera House.

H. L. STICKEL, M. D.,

Oculist. Aurist.

The HARRISBURG EYE and EAR HOSPITAL and INFIRMARY is located in the CITY of Harrisburg, directly in the heart of the city, and on the greatest thoroughfare. It contains an elegant suit of offices, one dark room for ophthalmoscopic examinations, and three wards with an abundance of comfortable woven wire spring beds, and private rooms for the accommodation of patients who may be compelled to remain for treatment, and is under the charge of Dr. H. L. STICKEL, who is a matriculate of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor; graduate of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, late Surgeon to the Harrisburg Hospital, late Surgeon of the Travelers' Accident Insurance Co. of Hartford, Conn., now SURGEON and OCULIST to the HARRISBURG EYE and EAR HOSPITAL and INFIRMARY, and a successful practicing physician in Harrisburg during the past twelve years.

Surgeon in Charge: H. L. STICKEL, M. D.,
No. 25 North Third Street.
Assistant Physicians: { Dr. GEO. E. SHOEMAKER. / Dr. E. M. BIEBER.

17 1y*

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Read "A Dead Woman's Wrongs" on second page.

—The days and nights were of the same length last Saturday.

—The next legal holiday will be Good Friday, the 3d of April.

—John B. Gough is to lecture in Williamsport on the 8th of April.

—A clock owned by Frank Van Ormer turned to ashes in the fire.

—Joe Fox worked bravely at the great fire. Brave enough, indeed, to merit the post office.

—Ex-Sheriff Piatt, of Lycoming county, died at his residence at Trout Run on Wednesday, the 18th.

—Mr. Blair Stevens, of Half Moon township, is disposing of his farm and stock with the intention of moving to the West.

—The Presbyterian congregation in Lewistown has extended a call to Rev. W. S. Miller, of Port Perry, Allegheny county.

—John McClellan, a well-known citizen of Clearfield, died on Sunday afternoon, the 15th, Bright's disease He was 58 years old.

—That "ground hog weather" theory should be revised. Eight weeks of cold weather seems to be nearer the truth than only six.

—A two year old son of Mr. George Sigles, living near the Juniata mines, fell from a chair a few days ago, breaking one of his arms.

—The private banking house of M. W. Keim & Co., in Johnstown, suspended payments on Thursday. Liabilities, $40,000; assets, $30,000.

—Clarence Brown, of Jersey Shore, was married on Tuesday, the 17th, to Miss Jennie Tomb, daughter of John Tomb, Esq., of the same place.

—The *Centre Democrat* lost a water motor in the fire. They'll have to run with some other power, hereafter. Step across to Chas. Heisler's for it, George.

—A Mifflin county woman who fell two years ago and fractured her right wrist, repeated the experiment the other day, this time breaking the right one.

—Two Renovo men who stopped at a Williamsport hotel the other night blew out the gas and in consequence narrowly escaped death by suffocation.

—A house owned and occupied by Mr. William Carson on what is known as the Big Hollow farm, was burned on Wednesday morning, the 18th. It was entirely destroyed, together with the entire contents.

—Rev. W. A. Carver, of Wallaceton, and his excellent wife, were visited by a large company of their friends on the tenth anniversary of their wedding a few days ago. Mr. Carver will preach at Martinsburg the coming year.

—A well known and esteemed maiden lady named Susan Beons, of Half Moon township, died on Monday night, March 16, between 7 and 8 o'clock. She and her brother had resided together for many years. Her age was eighty years. The interment was made in the Friend's Burial ground in that township on Wednesday.

—A charter for the Kemble iron company was filed on Tuesday in the recorder's office at Pittsburg. The capital of the company is $100,000. The works of the company are located at Riddlesburg, Bedford county. The object of the company is to operate blast furnaces, manufacture iron and coal and iron ores. Most of the stockholders are residents of Bedford county.

—Two very adventurous Clearfield youths, answering to the names of Dickey and Weber, after filling themselves full of bad whisky a few days ago, started out to play highwaymen. They succeeded in getting a little money from pedestrians whom they encountered, but Dickey was finally captured and lodged in jail, while his companion has probably been caught by this time.

—Judge Furst, of Bellefonte, who presided in one of the sessions of court yesterday afternoon, has been on the bench but a short time, but he evidently possesses the right qualities for becoming one of the leading judges of the State. He is a lawyer of learning and ability, and presents a dignified appearance on the bench. Centre county justice will not suffer in his hands.—*Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin, of the 19th.*

—Among the appointments of the M. E. conference outside the Altoona district, which we know to be interesting to our Bellefonte readers are the following: Rev. A. D. Yocum at Everett; Rev. B. B. Hamlin at Carlisle; Rev. J. Max Lantz and Rev. A. R. Cronce at York; Rev. John Donahue at Ashland; Rev. E. H. Yocum ih Berwick; Rev. J. B. Polsgrove at Milton; Rev. M. Crosthwaite, Saladasburg; Rev. J. H. McGarrah, Pine Stchurch, Williamsport.

He Wants a New Court House.

MR. EDITOR: As recent discussion has developed considerable interest in the question whether Centre county shall have a new court house or not, we beg to present a few facts for the consideration of the public. Probably every intelligent man in the county has formed and expressed his opinion on the subject; but, as in any business transaction, no one should come to a hasty conclusion.

As, in a private enterprise, we should first look to the necessity of a new house, and then to the condition of the public treasury to determine our ability to erect a structure that will do at least justice, if not credit, to a county which holds the prominent rank occupied by Centre.

No one will dispute the fact that our present court house is the most antiquated-looking, the dirtiest, the most uncomfortable, the most inconvenient, and the coldest public building in Central Pennsylvania. In addition to this, the vaults are cold, damp and crowded; and the offices are such as to endanger the health of those who must occupy them.

Aside from the above, the vaults are said, by those who know, to be not fire proof. This latter fact alone, if the others have no weight, ought to convince any man of the necessity of a new building when the titles to all our properties depend upon a careful preservation of the records and papers entrusted to the vaults and required to be filed there. The building of a special place to secure the papers is not practical, because the records ought to be where they are convenient and easy of access for the Court and parties. We contend that such a course would prove to be a useless expenditure of money and a serious loss in the end.

As to the ability of the county to erect a new public building, we simply refer to the development of our natural resources by the lines of railway erected and being constructed. These must necessarily develop the sections traversed by them, must increase the value of property, and the basis of taxation, while the rate of taxation will be decreased thereby.

Then we urge that just now the county is in a better situation to build than it has been in the past, or will likely be soon in the future. From the last annual statement of receipts and expenditures of the county, we quote the following significant figures:

County	debt	Jan. 1,	1882	$ 53,167.89
"	"	"	1883	67,647.15
"	"	"	1884	42,142.28
"	"	"	1885	27,818.69

showing that in three years, out of a *four* mills tax, the county has paid of the bonded debt the sum of $55,348.40, in addition to $2,472.60 of interest; and that there is yet unpaid a bonded debt of $27,818.69. Then in their financial statement, the Commissioners show assets to the amount of $52,329,70 as against liabilities (including the above balance of bonded debt) amounting to $37,264.21. In other words, the county, from present assets, is able to pay all her debts and have a surplus of $15,065.49. Then we are safe in saying that the county is practically out of debt, and our rate of taxation can be reduced from *four* to *two* or *two and one-half* mills; and with this reduced rate it will be possible to pay the current expenses of the county, and each year pay off a portion of the debt incurred in the erection of a new court house that will do credit to the people.

It is probable that the next few years will witness an increase in the cost of labor and materials, while there can be no decrease, hence *now* is the best time to build.

There is no excuse for any man or set of men and women, at this time, interposing objections to a measure that is so extremely necessary, and for the execution of which the present time is so opportune. Let us have a new and good Court House!

FARMER BOY.

An Evening with Shakespeare.

Rev. Chas. T. Steck, of Indiana Co., visited Bellefonte on Thursday and Mr. and Mrs. H. Y. Stitzer invited a company of friends to meet him in the evening at their pleasant home, coupled with the promise that they would be treated to some of the reverend gentleman's portrayals of Shakespearean characters, of which he has made a deep and searching study and can personate with a consummate art and felicity of expression and gesture which perhaps has few equals, even on the stage.

At 8 o'clock fifty or seventy-five ladies and gentlemen occupied the large double parlor, enjoying pleasant conversation. Rev. Chas. T. Steck entered and after a few suitable remarks began a recital of a scene from Henry the Eighth, his characterization of the chief *dramatis personae*—the King, Cardinal Wolsey and Cromwell—being quite perfect.

Following this were several of the most striking passages from Hamlet, particularly the ghost scene, the familiar lines being given a new and impressive meaning by the elocutionist.

In personating King Duncan, King Lear, and Cardinal Richelein he was equally happy, and perhaps the last character was his best, the intense passion of his words and the expression of his countenance evidencing the highest dramatic action. He differs from most actors and elocutionists in that he does not represent the Cardinal as an old, decrepit man trembling in limb and bowed in form. Cardinal Richelieu, he says, died at the age of 58, but his personators represent him to be about 125, which is not correct.

The reverend gentleman stated that while in Pittsburg after resigning the pastorate of Messiah's church in that city, he gave Shakespearean readings before teachers' institutes in giving instructions in elocution. He also had conversations with newspaper reporters of that city in which he made use of liberal views concerning the stage, saying that there is as much that is elevating in the proper representation of Shakespeare's best plays on the stage as there can be in the silent reading of them. The reporters were indiscreet, and their capacity for invention and exaggeration led them to make extravagant statements regarding Rev. Steck's intention to go on the stage. These reflections on the natural failings of reporters, of course, made us blush visibly which was aggravated by the fact that people looked at us as if they considered us guilty, and those near us punched us in the ribs; and we felt very grateful when Reverend Steck announced that we were an editor, not a reporter.

The gentleman seems to be wonderfully well adapted in face, form and feature; in gesture and natural taste to impersonate these strong, living characters immortalized by Shakespeare. Rising step by step to the full impetus of a mighty emotion; his face flushing, eyes flashing, his whole being convulsed in the great torrent of wrath, scorn and loathing, he can at once subside into the calm, self-possessed speaker, whose equanimity seems never to have been disturbed. It is interesting to watch his face during these recitations and it is difficult to conceive how one face can so perfectly depict such high and varied emotions, displaying every passion of the human heart. As an actor he would be wonderfully powerful.

All present were delighted with the evening's exercises Rev. Chas. T. Steck departed Saturday morning.

—Mrs. Sarah A. Holahan, wife of Professor Thos. Holahan, died at her home in Lock Haven on Wednesday, the 18th. Mrs. H., through her ancestors was closely connected with many of the prominent families of this county. Her father was Philip Antes, who lived at Curtin Station at a very early day. He located, says the L. H. *Democrat*, "at the present site of Curtins Furnace in Centre county and took up a large track of land. He built the first grist mill in Bald Eagle Valley and built the first Methodist church, having donated the ground upon which the church at Curtin now stands. He afterwards sold his improvements to the elder Roland Curtin—father of Gov. Curtin, who established the present iron works. He was married to a Milliken, a branch of the same family now in Bellefonte and Juniata county." Mrs. Holahan has living but one brother, Philip Antes, of Susquehanna, and one sister, Mrs. John Holter, of Curtin, Pa. The funeral services occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Mr. Joseph Lester Atkins, a young attorney from Savannah, Ga., was married on Wednesday the 18th, at 2 o'clock p. m., to Miss Kate Best, grand-daughter of the late A. H. Best, of Lock Haven. She is the young lady who was so fortunate as to catch the bride's bouquet while at the Garman-Lingle wedding here. The bride was dressed in white silk, en train, with a white brocaded velvet front. The happy couple received numerous valuable presents, and the groom's gift to the bride was a diamond pin. Their wedding tour will include a large part of the South and they will return to locate in Lock Haven. Both parties are wealthy and will of course be very happy.

—Several flittings conspicuous by their prominence will ensue upon the completion of Major Wm. F. Reynolds' palatial residence. He will remove from his present elegant home into the new house. Mr. George Jackson will succeed him in the occupancy of the Major's present home and Mr. James Lane will move into the house which Mr. J. leaves vacant. At least, the above is, we understand, the present intention of the parties concerned.

—Mrs. Fisk, of Lock Haven, is a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Love on Linn street.

Philipsburg Again.

Rev. Riley, pastor of the A. M. E. church at Altoona, officiated over that congregation in this city on Sunday, the 15th.

Mr. Lemuel Dougherty, whom we mentioned some time ago as a victim of an accident on election day by which his leg was broken, is, we are glad to announce, still on the mend. He was on the street to-day for the first time.

And now somebody has reported a story that the handsome proprietor of the Erb Hotel is a Benedict at last. Well, John, we wont give you away this time, but we advise you never to do so again. And all the harm we wish is *little ones*.

Mr. A. Atherton, who had been undergoing treatment for sometime past at Rome, N. Y., for serious illness has returned home almost permanently cured.

Rev. Christ and family are spending a few days among friends in Perry county.

Miss Maggie Stuart, of Snow Shoe, is visiting in this city.

Wednesday, the 18th, was the anniversary of Samuel Peightal's birth. A grand party was given in his honor on the evening of that day.

The correspondent to *Grit* from this place has discovered that the gas machine in the cellar of Pierce's Opera House has been completely ruined by water and ice. More's the pity.

The Altoona *Times* has now a regular correspondent from this city.

The Reliance hose company will give a grand entertainment in the near future. The Amateur brass band will do likewise. SOME ONE.

A Farm House Fire.

Some of the particulars regarding the destruction by fire of the house in the Big Hollow farm near Boalsburg on Wednesday, the 18th, at noon are as follows:

The house was a commodious frame structure owned by Major W. F. Reynolds of this place, and occupied by Mr. William Carson. When the house caught fire all the occupants were attending a sale at a distance, except three small children. How the fire started is not certainly known although one of the children says that the stove pipe fell down. The destruction of the house as well as of the contents was total. The children were rescued from the burning building with difficulty. The loss on the house is about $1200, insured for $800. There was no insurance on the furniture and the loss will fall heavily on Mr. Carson. The barn was in danger, but desperate efforts saved it from destruction.

—On Friday we dropped into the art studio at Col. D. H. Hastings', where Miss Kate Green is giving instruction to a class in "Kensington Painting. The class is composed of seven ladies, as follows: Mrs. Hastings, Mrs. Hicks, Mrs. J. M. Bell, Miss Fannie Gray, Miss Ella Rhone, Mrs. Orvis and Miss Armor. They have, under the proficient instruction of Miss Kate Green, attained a high degree of artistic skill. Although it is but a week and two days since they began they have made such rapid progress and have done so much good work, that one is impressed, on entering with the conviction that he is in some English conservatory, surrounded on all sides with vines, ferns and flowers.

—Mr. C. G. McMillen desires to thank those who so kindly helped last evening in removing the property which belonged to him from the Brockerhoff stables, and also the attaches of the house for their faithful work as a bucket brigade in throwing water on the roof, guarding the halls, etc. He and his wife, the latter of whom is in delicate health, received many kind attentions from citizens for which he is grateful and which he highly appreciates.

—Miss Mary Kinney and a few young members of the M. E. church at Milesburg commenced about New Year to raise money by means of sociables and private solicitations for the purpose of relighting the church, which was in great need of such an improvement. As a result of their efforts, the church is now lighted with four of Daily's Silver Glass Reflectors, at a cost of about $80, and is now probably as brilliantly lighted as any church in the county.

—Frank P. Bible valiantly tried to head off a frightened cow and the animal applied one of her horns to the shoulder of his overcoat, taking a piece a foot square out of it. Lucky escape, Frank.

—Mr. Wilbur Harris timed his visit to Washington just one day too late. We observe that Hon. Malcolm Hay, of Pittsburg, has been appointed to the position of First Assistant Postmaster General. The early bird, etc.

—What a desolate spectacle the burnt district presents.

A Coming Synod.

The general synod of the Evangelical Lutheran church will hold its biennial session in Harrisburg, commencing Wednesday, June 3, 1885. This body embraces twenty-three district synods, viz: Maryland, West Pennsylvania, Hartwick, (N.Y.), East Ohio, Franckean, (N. Y.), Allegheny, East Pennsylvania, Miama, (Ohio), Pittsburg, Wittenburg, (Ohio), Olive Branch, (Indiana), Northern Illinois, Central Pennsylvania, Northern Indiana, Iowa, Southern Illinois, Central Illinois, Susquehanna, (Pa.), Kansas, New York and New Jersey, Nebraska, Wartburg, German, and Middle Tennessee, and all of the will be represented by delegates in proportion to their membership. The general synod is the liberal branch of the Lutheran church and fraternizes with all Evangelical denominations. It comprises 875 ministers, 1,460 congregrations, and 128,101 communicants. Rev. John G. Morris, D.D. L. L.D., of Baltimore, is president, and Rev. J. S. Detweiler, of Omaha, Nebraska, secretary.

—Our friend, Mr. Geo. E. Bible, Elocutionist and Editor, is to be married in a few days. E. R. Chambers, Esq., is to perform the ceremony, C. U. Hoffer and Dr. H. K. Hoy will act as best men, Dr. Miles Kirk, Whitmer Moyer, and J. C. Bair will gracefully perform the part of ushers. We have been invited to be present and report the affair in first-class style Congratulations and serenades are in order.

—The vicious cow which created excitement at the fire succeeding in inflicting quite a deep, long gash on the leg of a negro boy. The same cow went for Walter Bayard, but he jumped behind a post and escaped.

Pure blood is absolutely necessary in order to enjoy perfect health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and strengthens the system.

—"The way to sleep is to think of nothing," says a scientist. All an editor has to do is to ruminate over his bank account.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS."
Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches 15c. Liquid 25c.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

HEART PAINS.
Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" POROUSED PLASTER.
Strengthening, improved, the best best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

THIN PEOPLE.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Headache, Nervousness, Debility. $1.

WHOOPING COUGH,
and many Throat Affections of children promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by "Rough on Coughs." Troches 15c. Balsam 25c.

MOTHERS.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE."
Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15 and 25 cents.

PRETTY WOMEN.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRHAL THROAT AFFECTIONS,
Hacking, irritating Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, cured by Rough on Coughs. Troches 15c. Liquid 25c.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."
Rough on Itch cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.
Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

WIDE AWAKE
three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using Wells' Rough on Coughs. Troches 15c.; Balsam 25c.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" POROUSED PLASTER.
Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 16 27 1y

Miscellaneous.

FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING
NO TAR. ESTABLISHED 1866
Is Cheap, STRONG, WATER-PROOF, Easy to apply, Does not rust or rattle. Is also A SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. Outlasts the building. CARPETS and RUGS of same. Sizzle the year of all sizes. Catalogue and samples free. W. H. FAY & CO. CAMDEN, N. J.
17 12 4t

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York
17 12 4t

Sechler & Co.

New Goods!

—o—

SECHLER & CO.

Proprietors of the only complete grocery in Centre county, announce to the people of the county that they are now receiving Fresh, New Goods for the

Winter Season

—OF—

1885.

—o—

Stock Complete! Nothing Wanting!

—o—

SPICES.—The best cook in the land cannot cook successfully without pure, fresh spices. These we have in every variety. Well-seasoned food adds to long life and happiness.

SUGARS AND SYRUPS.—In Sugars and Syrups we have all the best brands in the market. Much of the sugar now sold is adulterated, and in an article of this kind there is great waste. We buy from reliable dealers, and handle only the genuine goods.

TEAS AND COFFEES.—No breakfast can be thoroughly enjoyed without a good cup of coffee or tea. A drink of this kind is stimulating and goes right to the spot. Our Coffees and Teas are fresh and strictly pure. The fragrant odor which escapes from the steaming pot as it comes in from the kitchen will convince you of this. We sell more coffee than any other two houses in the county. Why? Because we sell the best and the people know it.

NUTS, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.—In Nuts and Confectionery we have everything that is nice, and just what will please the young folks, and old folks as well. Our candies are all pure and wholesome; We do not handle the highly-colored, poisonous mixtures that ruin and decay the teeth. We have new Florida oranges (this fall's crop), fine Figs and Prunes, and a choice line of Canned Fruits and Preserves. Bear this in mind when preparing to Celebrate the merry holidays.

—o—

We make special mention of the above lines of goods because they are all leading articles at this season of the year. In other lines our stock is equally fresh and complete.

We buy the Best Goods and sell at the Lowest Figures.

Call in and inspect our No. 1 goods. Then you will know where to purchase when your cupboard needs replenishing.

Sechler & Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa

15-46tf

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN. - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Fair Luna was quarter full on Tuesday.

—Fifty persons were converted during the M. E. revival at Centre Hall.

—It is not the sun but the wind that seems to be taking the snow away this season.

—About everybody in Millheim will "flit" on April 1 if the reports in the *Journal* are correct.

—The Mite Society of the Presbyterian church will meet in the chapel parlors next Friday evening.

—The Lehigh Valley R. R. Co. will take possession of the Snow Shoe coal office in this place on May 1.

—Humorous, side-splitting articles which read as well as if written by Rev. Scott Wilson appear daily in the Altoona *Times*.

—Superintendent Ryan informs us that 400,000 gallons of water were used on Friday evening in the work of extinguishing the fire.

—The tramp continues to inhabit our town numerously, and what to do with him is a question which perplexes the wisest minds.

—The Y. M. C. A. devotional meeting on Sunday afternoon was conducted by J. C. Weaver and was one of the most interesting held for many months.

—Mr. Joseph Devling has moved further west along Howard street into the frame residence owned by E. C. Humes and just vacated by Mr. and Mrs. John B. Mitchell.

—The oldest male resident of Brush Valley is John Hoy, Sr., who lives one mile west of Madisonburg. He was 91 years old in December. We are sorry to hear that he is ill.

—We understand that Mr. James Lane and family will board at the Bush House temporarily pending the time when the present residence of Mr. George Jackson is vacated for their occupancy.

—Water pipes in all parts of the town are frozen and have been for a month past. It might be more convenient and cheaper for everybody to dig wells on their premises and do without hydrants altogether.

—We are requested to say that the Willow Bank Sunday-school is not disbanded, but only suspended until it can find a place for meeting. Its old quarters, where its sessions have been held for the past six months are rented, making this temporary suspension necessary.

—Another fire occurred at Milesburg last Monday and that enterprising burg now claims to be ahead of Bellefonte in the number if not in importance of its conflagrations. The latest fire was started that morning at 8 o'clock in the roof of John Peter's house, which was burned off.

—The remains of Mrs. John Kelley, of Mill Hall, were brought to this place on the 5 o'clock train on Monday afternoon. The lady was the wife of John Kelley who is an employe of the axe works at that place. She suffered a long time with consumption of which she died last Saturday night. The interment was made in the Catholic cemetery.

—The loss by the recent fire has been variously estimated at from $75,000 to $400,000, but thorough investigation shows that the estimate ($125,000) first given in the *Daily News* is the correct one. The *Gazette and Bulletin* of Williamsport copied the *News'* article entire and in this way has given the public outside of the town the first correct information on the subject.

—Mr. Adam Bartges recently felled an oak tree on his farm in Penn township which measured 5 feet and 6 inches across the stump, and according to the number of rings was 283 years old. The logs had to be split into quarters with powder before they could be sawed at Lamey's mill. The tree produced 4,540 feet of lumber at $10.00 per M, and 4 cords of wood (from the top) at $3.00 per cord, making a total gain of $57.40. Surely a valuable tree.—*Millheim Journal.*

—Policeman Gares endeavored to show a drunken man larger than himself the way to the lock-up Saturday evening, but the man wouldn't look in the direction indicated. Neither would he move an inch but concluded that he would rather lie down in the street than accept the escort of the policeman. A crowd gathered and Chief Montgomery appeared on the scene. We conclude that the united efforts of these officers and the moral support of the crowd were sufficient to move this big bundle of bones, flesh and whiskey to the cooler.

FIGHTING THE FIRE FIEND.

The Demon Fire, Fanned by a Wild Wind, Destroys $125,000 Worth of Property—Terrible Experience with the Fiery Element—Scenes and Incidents of the Conflagration.

The temperature was very cold Friday night. A peculiarly robust Polar wave had reached its greatest power, and before the biting west wind pedestrians sped along happy that comfortable homes awaited them. "A fearful night night for a fire!" might have been the exclamation of many, but so well has Bellefonte escaped all scourges from the fiery element for a score or more of years, that this thought did not make many apprehensive of danger.

But what is that cry which rang out on the air a few minutes after 8 o'clock? "Fire! fire!" was taken up and echoed from a score of lusty lungs and the wind bore the echo through the town. Flame and smoke issued from the private stable on the Brockerhoff property and a half dozen willing hands commenced to batter the heavy door to save the valuable horses and carriages within. But the door resisted their efforts, and the key could not be found. If that door could have been opened two valuable horses would perhaps have been saved and the fire might have been extinguished. But the flames belched forth in mighty volume and they were carried by the winds to neighboring buildings. Two beautiful horses—a grey and a black—pronounced one of the finest teams of driving horses in the borough, became victims of the flames, and the stable structure was soon leveled to the ground. The fire companies came quickly, ever ready to respond to the call of distress, and soon each company had two streams playing on the flames. Residents in all parts of the town and surrounding country saw that the fire threatened to be a great one and gathered by thousands. The building owned by Mr. T. R. Reynolds and occupied by Cal. Lose as a livery stable was the next to become a seething mass of flames. The contents were saved except a few buffalo robes. The stone warehouse in the rear of Joseph Bros. store also yielded to the fiery avenger and the interior was soon destroyed. There was a large amount of clover seed and wool in this building which was entirely destroyed and the loss on the building and contents will perhaps reach $2,000.

The firemen devoted much of their attention to saving the cabinet shop in the rear of Spangler & Co.'s furniture store and stubbornly battled the flames at this point, but it also succumbed. The ice house connected with the Brockerhoff House was considerably damaged.

The fire had raged an hour and a half. The men had done noble service and by their exertions had saved the stables north of the alley, and as the flames had partially subsided it was thought that the danger of spreading further south and east into the costly and compactly built business block on Bishop and Allegheny streets was averted. Many spectators as well as those who had helped in the work went to their homes.

But during the entire evening the strong wind had swept the smoke and sparks into the open space between Bauer's store room and the apartments occupied by the family of Mr. Joseph Ceadars. So dense was the smoke that it was almost impossible to enter there. After 10 o'clock it was discovered that sparks had ignited some inflammable material in Bauer's store room and a stream of water was directed upon it. In the meanwhile, the fire seemed to make its way up to the roof, carried as it was by a strong wind, and before the people actually realized the imminent danger this frame block became a sure prey to the flames. To attempt to stop the fire in this building was folly and the water was applied on the portions of the business blocks further west on Bishop Street and north on Allegheny Street. Men climbed to the top of the brick buildings in which Loebs' and Josephs' stores are located and at that dizzy and perilous height applied the streams of water, of which there was no scarcity showing that the reservoir as well as the water pipes were in good condition.

The spectacle when these buildings were burning was indescribably grand. The buildings were compact frame structures and the flames leaped forth from every window and rolled upward in thick columns from the roofs. The roofs fell in and the cornices toppled over leaving the frame work standing like grim sentinels on guard, but at last they too fell and gave up their lives in an expiring breath of sparks and smoke. The building furthest west on Bishop St. which was destroyed was the old Undine Hose house, now belonging to the Ammerman estate. It was undergoing alterations with the intention of converting into a store room. Next building east was occupied J. H. McClure as a saddlery shop. Then came the residence of Mr. Joseph Caedars, almost all his furniture being saved. Next door was Bauer's grocery store. All the stock of groceries was burned. Chas. Brown's fish market and green grocery came next. The corner building, a three-story structure, was occupied by a pool room and a restaurant, on the first floors. The pool room was operated by James O'Brein, who saved his billiard tables; and the restaurant by Jack Newson. The *Centre Democrat* printing office had been, until a few days before, the principal occupant of the second floor, but their timely removal saved them loss and trouble. Private families occupied the second and third floors. They were James Craig and Mrs. Campbell and one apartment by Christ Geiring. All the furniture was taken out, though of course in a damaged condition. A fine English bull dog owned by one of the occupants of this building was burned. J. L. Spangler, Esq., owned this structure. Spreading further north on Allegheny street the flames next consumed the building occupied on the first floor by Spangler & Co's furniture store, which was filled from end to end with valuable furniture. A large part of it was carried and placed on Reservoir Hill, but several hundred dollars worth was destroyed. This building had an iron front which fell with a terrible crash.

The greatest loss of the fire was the immense Bee Hive stores, which carried perhaps the largest stock of dry goods in the borough. The loss was total and is estimated as high as $40,000. A fire proof wall separated this structure from the next one, occupied by S. & A. Loeb and here the progress of the flames was stayed, although the building seemed in imminent peril. The total loss will reach $125,000 and in almost every instance the property consumed was insured. We give an estimate of losses and insurance as follows:

Goldsmith Bros, $40,000, insurance, $27,000; T. R. Reynolds $22,000, insurance $15,000; Bauer & Co., $4000; insurance $3200; VanPelt & Spangler loss, $5,000; insurance $4,000; R. B. Spangler & Co., loss $2,000, fully insured; Joseph Bros' loss $1,300, fully insured; Joseph Ceadars loss $750, fully insured; C. Geiring loss $500, insurance $400; J. Newson loss $500, insurance $400; A. Brockerhoff loss $3,800, insurance $2,800; J. I. McClure loss $1,000, insurance $750; the Ammerman estate loss $500, insurance $300; sundry losses about $3,000, making the total loss about $125,000.

In the above we have not estimated the loss of the Messrs. Loeb, merchants, which was considerable chiefly in having goods carried away and having been damaged by fire and smoke.

Flashes from the Fire.

Insurance on the property destroyed and damaged in the fire on Friday night is as follows:

Through J. A. Rankin & Son's Agency.

T. R. Reynolds	$ 15,000
Bauer & Co	3,200
Vanpelt & Spangler	4,000
R. B. Spangler & Co	3,000
Goldsmith Bros	12,200
Joseph Bros	1,300
Total	$38,700

George Potter's agency:

S. & A. Loeb	$ 5,000
Goldsmith Bros	6,300
T. R. Reynolds	3,000
Misses Ammerman	300
J. H. McClure	800
Total	$15,400

Through Bond Valentine's agency:

Goldsmith Bros	$ 7,500
Joseph Ceadars	750
C. Geiring	400
J. Newson	400
Total	$9,050
Grand total	$58,650

Among the companies represented in the insurance on the stock of the Bee Hive stores are the following:

Represented by J. A. Rankin & Son:

Commercial Union	$ 2,000
Springfield	2,000
Continental	2,500
Phœnix of London	2,500

Represented by Geo. L. Potter:

Fire Association, Phila	$ 1,000
London Association	2,500
N. Brit. Merchantile	2,400

Represented by Bond Valentine:

Sun Fire office, London	$ 5,000
Connecticut	2,500
Transatlantic, Germany	2,000

An Army of Them.

The town is now full of fire insurance readjusters. They are all good looking gentlemen and people usually look at them twice when they see them on the street. The names of those now at the Bush House are: H. O. Kline, Altoona; C. E. Bears, New York; J. J. Babcock, Binghamton, N. Y., W. M. Shoemaker, Wilkesbarre, Pa; W. B. Kelly, Muncy, Pa., Ed. Cluff, Williamsport, Pa; J. B. Kreamer, Carlisle, Pa; William Muir, Philadelphia; J. B. Armitage, Philadelphia; John D. Henry, York, Pa.; J. M. Biggot, Pittsburg, Pa.; A. D. Lundy, Williamsport.

Among those at the Brockerhoff House are I. K. White and T. Williams of York, Pa.

For the REPUBLICAN.

The Only Son of His Mother.

Spencer C. Ogden was born at Corisco, Africa, April 17, 1861, three weeks previous to the death of his father, who was a devoted missionary. He died at St. Paul, Minn, Sept. 7, 1883, aged 22 years, his mother being then a missionary at Gaboon, W. Africa, where she still remains.

The only son of his mother,
And she a widow. The joy
To comfort her heart's deep sorrow,
Her beautiful baby boy.
She brought him o'er the ocean
She had crossed four years before;
The grave of his noble father
she left on Corisco's shore.

She gave him to God; the blessing
Of his dying father's prayer,
Rested like a benediction
On the child so young and fair.
And he grew in grace and beauty
Of the mind and heart and soul,
As he traveled on his journey
Which so soon should reach its goal.

Babyhood passed into boyhood,
Boyhood chose for God and right;
And the standard, so well chosen,
Never faded from his sight.
Never pleasure first, but duty;
Youth obeyed the watchword bright,
Till it led him onward—upward—
Into the eternal light.

The only son of his mother,
And she a widow. The plan
In his sturdy heart kept growing,
What he should do when a man.
The home he should make his mother,
How he her support should be—
The only son of his mother!
But God knows better than we.

So, on the threshold of manhood,
Reward for labor was near;
He looked for his *mother's* coming,
But lo, a voice, "Do not fear,
For better things I've prepared you,
Arise, my child, follow me;
For your life's battle is ended,
The King in His beauty see."

The only son of his mother,
And she in a foreign land,
He entered the many mansions,
He joined the seraphic band.
But Christ is gentle and loving
To-day, as when years agone
He pitied the widowed mother,
And raised up her only son.

Lexington, Mo. A. W. H.

An Illegal "Occupation Tax."

Some time ago the city of Williamsport saw fit, under the act of Assembly of 1875 giving cities of the third class a right to tax, to attempt to levy what was called an "occupation tax." The "tax on occupations" was resisted by George S. Banger, who called upon the Court of Common Pleas of Lycoming County to enjoin the collection of it on the ground that it infringed the provisions of the Constitution of 1874 that taxation shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects. The evidence taken under this proceeding showed great irregularity in the assessment of the tax. No attempt was made to classify the "occupations" taxed, but the whole matter seems to have been left to the assessors, and became, in fact, an income tax, adjusted by the guesswork of men of different degrees of intelligence and knowledge. In spite of this fact, the Court below refused to grant the injunction. Thereupon Banger took this appeal, and the Supreme Court reverses the Court below and remits the record with instructions to that Court to grant the injunction as prayed for.

Justice Paxson holds that the tax, instead of being what it purports to be—one on occupations—is in reality, an income tax, which the city of Williamsport had no right to levy. It is, of all taxes, the most odious, and the legislature has never authorized it. An occupation tax, properly classified, is an entirely different thing, but an income tax cannot be levied under such a disguise.—*Philadelphia Press.*

—On Friday and Saturday, March 13 and 14, a farmer's institute occurred at Centre Hall, interesting sessions being held each day. Christian Dale, Sr., officiated as President and Frederick Kurtz was secretary. The lectures delivered were interesting and each one drew forth discussions from those present. On Friday afternoon Professor Jordan lectured on "The Purchase and Use of Fertilizers" Messrs. Hoy, Rhone, Keller, Alexander and others participated in the free talk which followed. The prevailing opinion was that farmers should purchase the ingredients and manufacture their own fertilizers. On Friday evening Prof. Jordan spoke of "The development of the dairy interests of Centre county." He believes as good an article of butter can be manufactured here as can be made anywhere, Dr. Hale, Judge Hoy and Messrs. Kurtz, Keller, Wieland and Rhone also participated in this discussion. On Saturday morning two lectures—"The Principles of Cattle Feeding" by Prof. Jordan, and "Ornamental Grounds and Ornamental Planting for Farmers," by Prof. Buckout—continued the interest through the session and 12:30 o'clock, the time for adjournment, came too soon

—Our subscribers through the country who change their post office on or about April 1 should send notice of that fact at once that their papers may be mailed correctly.

Death of Benjamin Brower.

Mr. Brower was a citizen of Boggs township, had made his home with Jas. Lucas, Jr., as he never was married. He left there to attend Enoch Huggs' sale well as usual, and from there he returned as far as Philip Brower's, a nephew of his, where he stayed over night. The family retired about 10 o'clock and Mr. Brower was shown to his room and left for the night. About 2 o'clock some of the family were aroused by noise in his room, upon entering which they found the old gentleman lying upon the floor in a partially paralyzed condition, with blood issuing from his mouth. His nephew did all he could for his relief, but all of no avail; and he breathed his last on Thursday night, about two days after this occurred, having become unconscious soon after he was found and remaining so until he died. His remains were interred in Messiah church cemetery on the 21st of March, A. D. 1885, attended by a large number of relatives and acquaintances, being respected by all who knew him. Had he lived till next May he would have been 83 years of age. Services were conducted by Rev. J. Zeigler.

Foreign Fortunes.

Huntingdon county journals recently gave publicity to the statement that a certain Doctor O. H. McKeehan died in Madrid, Spain, possessed of a very large fortune. This has excited in the minds of many poor persons the hope and the belief that they were heirs to that estate, and some we have no doubt have been led to pay money into the hands of attorneys and other who manufacture for that purpose stories of the kind. A citizen of our town who had met this Dr. McKeehan while traveling in Spain some years ago and who learned from him that he was a native of Carlisle, Pa., and interesting himself in behalf of legitimate heirs, if the story were true, has just received a reply from the American minister at Madrid who states that "Dr. McKeehan died in indigent circumstances hardly leaving enough property to defray his funeral expenses and insufficient to pay his debts."

Will the Huntingdon papers please correct their report.

—With surprising ananimity the young men, old men and individuals of all classes agree that a hook and ladder company is what is needed in Bellefonte. This was demonstrated during the fire on Friday night, and it is said that with a properly equipped hook and ladder company much better execution could have been done. We are requested not to give any names, but several young men have signified their willingness and desire to unite with such an organization. It seems to us that the proper steps to take under the circumstance would be for such young men to call a meeting and effect an organization and then petition council at the next meeting of the latter body to co-operate with them in all necessary ways.

—The list of appointments sent by the President to the Senate Monday includes that of E. J. Phelps of Vermont as Minister to England. This puts our distinguished fellow citizen, Hon. A. G. Curtin, out of the race. We regret that this is the case as he would have made the most able minister that could have been chosen. But what else can be expected of this administration?

—Ever since the book reception of the Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday evening of last week books have continued to come in. Up to the present time 336 volumes have been received. Those who desire to add their contributions to this collection should send them as soon so that they can be placed in the proper position in the catalogue to be made out.

—*Multum in Parvo and Plain Talker* is the title of a Clearfield newspaper. It makes a practice of pitching into everything which does not coincide with the views of its owner and editor. In this it seems to strike many hard blows in the interest of honesty, temperance and morality and we wish it great success.

—Mr. Riley Pratt, who represents the business house of Jones, Bechtel and Sheibley in Philadelphia, announces that he will be in that city during April and May where he would be pleased to welcome all merchants from this county. His house deals in hosiery, notions, white goods, etc. No. 514 Market St.

—Al. Garman visited Washington, D. C., last week to interview Vice President Hendricks with a view of securing his place in the event of some crank removing him to a happier home above the skies. The Vice President said he would hold the matter in consideration and wire Al. a reply on the 1st of April.

—The days are growing longer at both ends.

Personal Penetlings.

Mr. John Davis, a resident of Linden Hall, was in Bellefonte Thurday.

Mr. Will Tyson, of Philipsburg, has been noticed in Bellefonte this week.

Mrs. E. J. Long just returned from a visit at Fisher's Ferry to her home in Millheim.

Rev. J. J. Lohr, Evangelical minister at Hughesville, is visiting his Centre county friends.

Mr. Louis Shad occupied a seat in a western bound train last Tuesday on his way to Pittsburg.

Miss Laura Rankin, of Orbisonia, is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. James Rankin, on Thomas St.

Mr. E. I. Rodgers and family, recently residents of Osceola, have moved to Nittany, this county.

Messrs. John P. Wetzel, of Conway, Iowa, and Reuben Wetzel, of James Port, Missouri, are visiting their relatives in this county.

Rev. S. E. Meminger, of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist conference, on Thursday married Miss Annie Johnson, of Stone Valley, Huntingdon county.

Mr. George W. Owen, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., was in Bellefonte Tuesday and in company with Rev. J. A. Woodcock is making the acquaintance of our citizens. He is an exceedingly pleasant gentleman.

Miss Minnie Wilkinson, daughter of Mr. W. H. Wilkinson, just returned from quite an extended visit among friends at a distance. Before reaching home she was the guest for a few days of Mrs. Canfield in Williamsport.

Many guests are just now enjoying the hospitality of Mr. Wilbur Reeder's pleasant home. They are Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Jackson, Mrs. Lizzie Jackson, widow of Col. C. G. Jackson, and Miss Helen Jamison, all of Berwick.

Mr. Henry Keller has been ill for several weeks, being confined to the house at this writing. His illness is the result of a severe cold and at times he has been threatened with lung fever. We hope to hear of his convalescence soon.

Mr. J. E. Jenkins, of Shamokin, who is organizing Good Templar lodges in this vicinity, was in town Saturday. He organized a lodge in Centre Hall on Monday evening, the 16th, and is greatly pleased with the result of his efforts in this direction.

Mr. Will Markle, a young man who has been associated with Joseph Bros' store for several years and is very popular with all who trade there, is about to sever his connection with that firm and enter the Goldsmith Bros' Bee Hive stores on the first of April. He will make a valuable accession to the working force of that establishment.

—From the Williamsport *Sun and Banner*: "Jerry Updegraff, and old citizen of Long Reach, near Linden, states that he skated to Jaysburgh, on he river, on April 10, 1836. In that year the ice did not go out of the river until April 15th. He also says that this is the coldest March we have had since that year and this statement is borne out by the experience of others among the oldest inhabitants of this section of the country. The situation is unfortunate, as a late spring means poor crops and hard times for the farmers."

—There's a great big thermometer in that directory in front of the Bush House and when people stop in front of it and denounce the mercury for descending so low it becomes frightened and climbs up again. This is taken to be the first indication of coming spring.

—When a person tells you (as we have been told) that he saw a blue bird that day your may believe him, because necessarily all birds which come around now must be blue—with cold; and it is a strange thing if they are not attacked with the *blues*.

—The weather has been too cold to make much progress on Rev. J. A. Woodcock's new Queen Anne residence on Linn street, and the reverend gentleman does not expect to occupy it before the first of June.

MARRIED.

SELLERS—KYLER.—At the parsonage in Manor Hill, Huntingdon county, Pa., Feb. 27, by Rev. G. Singer, A. Lincoln Sellers, of Oak Hall, Centre county, and Miss Mary E. Kyler, of Barree township, Huntingdon Co.

HOFFMAN—GEHRET.—On the 13th inst., at the home of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. F. DeLong, Mr. Jonathan Harper Hoffman to Miss Ida Gehret, both of Bellefonte, Pa.

HASSINGER—BAHM.—On the 12th of March, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Lewis F. Hassinger, of Centre Hall, and Miss Mary A. Bahm, of Spring Mills.

KRUMRINE—EISENHOWER.—On the 12th of Feb., by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at Aaronsburg, Mr. W. F. Krumrine, of Spring Mills, and Miss Allice L. Eisenhower, of Millheim.

DAILEY—HOOVER.—At Unionville, March 18, by Rev. Wm. Brideaux, Mr. J. E. Dailey, of Dubois, Clearfield county, and Miss Laura C. Hoover, of Unionville, this county.

DIED.

SHWINDT.—On the 12th of February, near Zion, this county, George Shwindt, aged 80 years, 6 months and 29 days. The funeral services were held at Grace Reformed church, east end of Brush Valley, on the afternoon of the 15th inst.